

(TWO DOLLARS A YEAR IN ADVANCE
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NUMBER 20

POLICE NEWS. Will Buckman for drunk was sentenced to 90 days' jail. He still lies in the police station.... A gallon of liquor marked to A. J. Hamilton was one day last week and A. T. Hamilton claimed as his own. He did not get the liquor so the case was continued.... Jail Wares made a disturbance and was fined \$5.00.... Frank E. Robbins on a \$500 bond paid his little duca to the Justice Saturday morning.

BLIND.

ROSE TRIPP COOK.
Open my eyes, O Lord of light,
Like him of old who said to Thee,
"Lord, that I may receive my sight!"
From darker depths of agony
I ask myself to see.

Show me the sin that makes me blind,
The clouds of wrong that hide my son;
The pride that veils me from my kind,
The sloth that leaves thy work undone,
The race I have not run.

Wrapped in the midst of self and sin,
Groping along a devious way,
Am I too late Thy way to win?
To leave the dark and find the day?
Oh, drive my night away!

Yet were such wastes before me spread,
How could my new-born vision bear
The blinding sight of woe and dread,
The desert's awful gloom and glare,
Nor curse my granted prayer?

Lord! that I may receive my sight,
Not all my grievous sin to see,
To pierce the terror of the night,
And into outer darkness flee,
But to look up to Thee!

Unveil Thy cross, Thy tender face,
The lips whose anguish cried Forgive!
The glory of redeeming grace,
The love that life and light can give,
Lord! bid me look and live.

MRS. BEECHER'S SERMON.

Correspondence of the Boston Herald.

NEW YORK, May 25, 1882. Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher can preach as valuable and instructive a sermon as her husband can. But to begin at the beginning:

I went to Plymouth Church on Sunday morning and heard a sermon on "The Ministrations of Children." Before beginning, Mr. Beecher asked that a collection might be taken up "for his heart's sake," to help build up a church at Lawrenceburg, Ind. "That is where I began to preach," he said. "I went there when I was first married, when I was 23 or 24—23?" He looked down at one of the front pews inquiringly, and added, "23, my wife says," at which there was laughter. "I preached in a schoolroom for two years, and they have been preaching in that same room ever since. I swept out the room Saturday night, filled the lamps, and fitted the place for its use on the Sabbath. It was in a poor and struggling community. I had \$300 a year salary, and how we ever lived on \$300 my wife can tell you better than I can." Then he told a story or two about the little band at Lawrenceburg, and the boxes were passed around, bringing back \$400.

Yesterday I dropped in to see Mr. Beecher at the house of his eldest son, Col. Harry Beecher, where he and his wife now live. The colonel and his family were away, and Mr. Beecher had gone up the Hudson to Peekskill for the day, his first spring venture up to the farm which, after all the trials of the last 10 years, he still retains. The handsome three-story brownstone house, 124 Columbia heights, presented to Mr. Beecher by Plymouth Church 20 years ago, has gone down in the maelstrom of litigation, and he and his wife are now driven to take refuge with "Harry" in a much less desirable location. Indeed, I believe the Peekskill farm is mortgaged, and Mr. Beecher has just gone on bonds amounting to \$100,000 in behalf of a South American steamship company that is very likely to come to grief. He does foolish things.

At "Harry's" I found Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, and it was not difficult to beguile her into talking about Indiana, and the early struggles in Lawrenceburg and Indianapolis.

"Here we are, in two rooms," she said, smiling; and added, without displaying any bitterness, "we lost our lovely home during the trial, and a good deal of money beside; not less than \$120,000 it took to pay for being troubled much. But I don't care so much now, for Mr. Beecher has come out of it more honored than ever before, and his slanderers are unheard of. Is it not so?"

I assented that it was, more or less, and she said, "I could have told them dozens of things that they could find more plausible charges on. Not in his relations to women, though; in that he was always above reproach or suspicion. He has had enough adulation, almost adoration, from women to turn any man's head; has had foolish and imprudent letters, but he has always come and flung them down into my lap. He is inherently and essentially

A MODEST MAN.

He has never had sufficient confidence in himself. He always faces an audience with hesitation. Sometimes when I want to go and hear him lecture he says, quite seriously, 'Don't go, Eunice; I'm going to make a muddle of it.' I used to let that influence me to stay at home; but lately I find that he is just as likely to do well when he thinks he isn't. It is something of a trial to him to go into society—to a little party, for instance, at the houses of our neighbors. His face will blush when we go into a room, as if he were a perfect novice."

"It was two or three months after Mr. Beecher began to preach there. He had \$300 a year—not quite \$4 a week. We thought we could risk it on that, and he came for me, up to Worcester county, Mass. We boarded for a few months. The church consisted of 24 women and one man; and about the first thing Henry did—it sounds funny now—was to turn that one man out of the church for unworthiness. Then there were 34 women—mostly working women, school teachers, sewing girls, etc., and Miss Sawyer officiated as a sort of deacon, though when we had communion Henry usually borrowed a real deacon from another town. I remember how bashful I was when I went into that little circle as 'the minister's wife.' The first Sunday Miss Sawyer met us on the steps of the church, as we called it, and Mr. Beecher said to her, 'Miss Sawyer, I am glad to introduce you to Mrs. Beecher.' I was flustered, and I said, 'How do you do, Mrs. Beecher?' Mr. Beecher laughed at me, and has teased me ever since about it. The other day they sent us a photograph of the church. It is almost exactly as it was then, excepting that they seem to have built a paragonage. I said to Mr. Beecher, 'those steps look natural. That step is where you introduced me to Mrs. Beecher, and that step is where I tore my new delaine dress.'"

"You must have had to economize on \$300 a year, Mrs. Beecher."

"Yes, most people nowadays would call it economizing somewhat," she said with a smile. "One day I was told that we must leave our boarding house. They needed the room for a member of the family who was coming home. There was no other place in town where we could board within our income. Henry was down at Cincinnati, attending the synod. What to do I didn't know. I thought that if we could get four rooms we could go to housekeeping—a parlor, bedroom, study and kitchen. I ran all over town, but could find no such rooms that we could afford. Then I concluded that three rooms would have to answer—study in the bedroom. But my search for those rooms was equally a failure—too high. We

COULDN'T AFFORD LUXURIES.

So I again thought it over carefully, and concluded that two rooms would do—sleep in the parlor. I discovered two small rooms over a stable. The horses leaned up against a store next door. They were the dirtiest rooms I ever saw, looking as if they had been tenanted by pigs—except that pigs don't chew tobacco, do they? The floors were carpeted with tobacco juice. The walls were frescoed with tobacco juice. But I concluded that enough work could be put into these rooms to clean them. Then I took the next boat and went to Cincinnati, 20 miles down the river, getting the captain's permission to bring back furniture free of charge. I found Henry at his father's—Dr. Beecher was there then, and Mrs. Stowe was there. I explained matters. 'Two rooms,' said Henry; 'you can't keep house in two rooms—it can't be done.'

"It has got to be done," I said, 'or we must starve.'

"Are the rooms furnished?" asked Mrs. Stowe.

"No," I said, 'not even a chair.'

"And I haven't a single dollar," said Henry, 'to even buy a chair with.'

"It doesn't make any difference," said I, 'for my mind was made up. Mrs. Stowe laughed heartily to think of my 'going to housekeeping on nothing,' as she called it.

"I said to my husband, 'Henry, where is that bed you told me you owned when you went to school here in Lane Seminary?'

"I'm sure I don't know," he answered. "Broken to pieces and burnt up long ago, I suppose."

"Do you know it is?" I asked. No, he didn't know for certain, but it was an old thing, and only a little single bed anyhow. Well, I said, we would go and hunt for it. We went up to the seminary, and, sure enough, we found that bed, and Henry lugged it to the boat. Father gave us a little strip of rag carpet, one breadth, that we could lay down in the middle of one of the rooms. Geo. gave us a cook stove and a couple of lamps. My brother contributed some things. A Mr. Hastings, a former classmate of Henry's, gave us a set of knives and forks. So we went home half equipped.

"Then we scrubbed those rooms. Henry and I. On our knees, with all that soap and water and sand would do, it took some days to get the stains out. I forgot to say that when we got home from Cincinnati, I asked the owner of the building if he would allow us to paint the floor. 'O, no!' he said, 'it would rot the wood!' So there was nothing but scrubbing left for us. But that triumphed. Some of the people in the parish gave us a table, and after we had slept a few nights on the single bed, some kind soul brought in a double bed. I made the mattress of cheap stuff and filled it with husks. So we

WENT TO HOUSEKEEPING.

I enjoyed it—every day and minute of it. I would like to go through it again," and Mrs. Beecher's face seemed to glow young as she spoke, and flushed with pleasure at remembering those days of early struggle.

"So the rooms were furnished," I said, to recall her to the interesting narrative.

"Yes, after a while. Henry yet wanted a book case. Looking out the window I saw a crippled old wash stand lying over in the corner of the yard, far gone in dilapidation. I sent him for it. He never had much ingenuity as a carpenter, but we fastened it together, and rigged some shelves in it, so that it served him very nicely for a book case."

"Then I found a piece of wire in the road and strung it across one corner of the room, and made a curtain of some fourpenny calico, and kept behind it my wash tub, flour barrel and cooking utensils. And Henry put a stick across the top which held his saddle. I fastened some sticks to the legs of the single bedstead and made it a high four-poster; and around this I hung a cheap canopy and fixed some nails inside, and used it as a wardrobe, except when we had company."

At this moment the birds made such a tumult of noisy music as quite to interrupt and suppress conversation. The birds, I should explain, were some 80 or 40 in number, and filled big cages in the great bay window of the room where we sat. They were mostly of Central and South American species, several of them fine singers and most of them prettily marked and of brilliant plumage. Two large and elaborate buffets, filling the entire end of the room, were laden with rare and precious sets of china, porcelain and other choice wares. "These we have saved from the wreck," said Mrs. Beecher; "these and the birds. With birds and flowers about us, we can be content; not happy, of course, as we were in Lawrenceburg, for then we were together all the while, except when Henry went to sweep out the church, or to make fire there, while I was getting away the Sunday breakfast dishes. When he had written something in the other room, he would whistle, and I would run in, with my hands covered with soap-suds or dough, very likely, and kneel down by him while he read to me for criticism or approval. It was happiness! I'd like to go through it again."

"How did your husband's preaching strike you then as compared with that of his later years?"

"Well, I can see that he has grown and broadened, of course. I was rather partial, perhaps, but his sermons were satisfying, even then. He was always personally popular, and he carried about with him the same hopeful, cheery, breezy manner that has since won for him so many friends. He

SEEMED LIKE A BOY

then, and he is full of boyishness even now, he and the boys having no end of fun together."

"Then you went to Indianapolis?"

"At the end of two years we went to Indianapolis. He declined calls to different places, but, on receiving the second or third call from the Indianapolis church, he laid it before the synod, and, on its advice, accepted. His salary, which had been \$300 a year, now became \$600; but we had no more than before—rather less. For, on the one hand, our regular expenses were larger, and on the other he was the city minister, and was expected to entertain the country parsons. Those were years of struggle. Many a time have I sat up all night at the parsonage in Indianapolis, and made a shirt and washed and ironed it, and sold it in the morning to get money enough to buy food for the ministers who were coming to dinner. It sounds hard, but it was not hardship. I enjoyed it. Yet I wasn't well. I was sick. Chills and fever got hold of me and shook me half to pieces. When I went home to Massachusetts, after a four years' absence, my family did not know me."

"My mother said when I went in: 'You want to see the doctor? The doctor is out, but will be in soon. Won't you sit down?' When she found out who I was she said: 'Don't tell your father; see if he will know you?'

"And when father came in he said: 'Good morning, madam; do you wish to see me? You look as if you needed a doctor. What can I do for you?' I said earnestly: 'Well, I should think you might kiss me!' He was shocked, and he spread out his hands and exclaimed: 'Madam! what a proposition!' Then mother laughed and introduced us."

"But those were good times in Indianapolis—country ministers, shirt making, economizing, chills and fever and all. For Henry's exacting public life had not yet come to defraud me. Happiness does not depend on money, or leisure, or society, or even on health; it depends on our relation to those we love. When I got here to Brooklyn the public began to get my husband away from me. His study was no longer in the house, but in the church. And when he went out I used to gasp for breath and my eyes would fill with tears, for it seemed as if

WE HAD QUARRELLED.

He couldn't help it, of course. No woman ought to marry a man on whom the public has a strong claim—a popular minister, or a great lawyer, or a politician—unless she has explicit ambitions of her own and is willing to immerse herself in society."

She hastened to the bay window and looked out. No! That was not he, she said, but she was looking for him every minute now. What a lovely day he had had in the country!

"You asked me about Lawrenceburg," she said, "and I have been led into a long talk. You are a journalist, and I have little reason to have much confidence in gentlemen of your profession. Be discreet. I beg of you, in what you say, leave out all that would not look well in print. But I should be glad to say anything that could help the little flock at Lawrenceburg."

I have obeyed the injunction. I have omitted all that did not seem to belong to the picture, and have, I am sure, included nothing that the lady need regret. The story seems more of a monologue, of course, than it would if my own part in the conversation were not properly omitted as being no part of the narrative. Mrs. Beecher is a wonderfully vivacious and agreeable lady. She has seen trouble. She has borne ten children and lost six. With her square, prominent forehead, and deep-sunk eyes, she seems 70 when her face is in repose; but in animated conversation, she looks not more than 35 or 40. She has a distinguished face and manner, and even those who have doubted Mr. Beecher's rectitude must admit that only a very remarkable man could win and retain for a lifetime the love of such a woman."

SKIN DISEASES CURED

By Dr. FRAZIER'S MAGIC OINTMENT. Cures all itchy eruptions, Pimples, Black Heads or Grubs, Blisters and Eruptions on the face, leaving the skin clear, healthy and beautiful. Also cures Itch, Salt Rheum, Sore Nipples, Sore Lips, old obstinate Ulcers and Sores, &c.

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The first and only and positive cure for skin diseases ever discovered. John Croner, Esq., Ticonderoga, Forest Co., Pa. suffered 12 years from a skin disease, which appeared on his head. He employed many physicians and used numerous remedies, but they failed to cure him. Dr. FRAZIER'S MAGIC OINTMENT was recommended to him. He tried it and one box effected a complete cure. This is but a sample of the many testimonials which we have of the marvelous cures which have been wrought by Dr. FRAZIER'S MAGIC OINTMENT.

For Blind, Bleeding, Itching or Ulcerated Piles, Dr. WILLIAM'S INDIAN PILE OINTMENT is a sure cure. Price \$1, by mail. For sale by druggists. W. F. Phillips & Co., Wholesale Agent, Portland, Me. 1y14C&1

The friction of a belt is claimed to be double as much on wood as on iron.

They were speaking of a miser just deceased. "Did he leave anything?" "He had to," was the laconic answer of Fogg.

Piles! Piles! Piles! A SURE CURE FOUND AT LAST! NO ONE NEED SUFFER!

A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles has been discovered by Dr. WILLIAM'S INDIAN PILE OINTMENT. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of 25 or 30 years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions, instruments and electrolysis do more harm than good. William's Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, (particularly at night after getting warm in bed,) acts as poultice, gives instant relief, and is prepared only for Piles. Read what the Hon. J. M. Coffinberry, of Cleveland, says about Dr. WILLIAM'S INDIAN PILE OINTMENT: "I have used scores of pile cures, and it affords me pleasure to say that I have never found anything which gives such immediate and permanent relief, as Dr. WILLIAM'S INDIAN OINTMENT."

For sale by all druggists or mailed on receipt of price, \$1. W. F. Phillips & Co., Wholesale Agents, Portland, Me. C&1 1y14

SAD ACCIDENT.

MR. OSCAR CRAIG Blown up by Premature Blast in the Rosendale Cement Quarry—DESTRUCTION OF AN EYE—Its Subsequent Removal by Surgical Operation.

Mr. Oscar Craig was a foreman in a cement quarry at Rosendale, Ulster Co., N. Y. By an explosion one day in the quarry he lost an eye—lost it totally. Under the impression that the matter was less serious the local physician told Mr. Craig that his eye was not lost wholly, but could be saved by treatment. The experiment was tried and failed. Worse results had been, for he was in danger of losing the other also through sympathetic inflammation. In this strait he consulted Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., who told him the injured eye must be taken out to save the other. To this Mr. Craig demurred, and went home in doubt. His local physician said: "Go to New York." To New York the patient went, and one of the most eminent oculists in the country, having looked at the case, said: "You have lost one eye entirely; go back and do what you can to save the other." Briefly, Dr. Kennedy removed the ruined eye and treated Mr. Craig with "Kennedy's Favorite Remedy," to build up the system, and the result was successful.

Dr. Kennedy's great success as a Surgeon is due to the use of "Favorite Remedy," in the after treatment.

Are you troubled with Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Constipation or Derangement of the Kidneys and Bladder? then use Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy." It will not disappoint you. Dr. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, for sale by all druggists. 5w20

THORNDIKE HOTEL, Rockland, Maine.

This Hotel has CHANGED HANDS and is now under the management of

H. C. Chapman & Berry Brothers
Who, recognizing the necessity of improved Hotel accommodations and comfort in this section have undertaken to satisfy that demand. With this view they have made substantially a new hotel of the Thorndike, and the upper rooms have been enlarged and the size of the house increased by the addition of THIRTY NEW ONES. The office, stairways, hallways and exits have been greatly improved, new baths and toilets put in convenient places, and all newly painted, papered and carpeted throughout. Beds, table and linen all new. It is the design of the new Proprietors to make this Hotel second to none in Eastern Maine. It is most conveniently located for tourists en route to Mt. Desert, being the nearest Hotel (only a few steps) to post office, telegraph office and steamers. 4

Berry Brothers Livestock Stable is connected with this House. Hack, Coaches and Carriages of all kinds, arrival of trains and steamers. Tourists while at Bar Harbor wishing Teams should not fail to call on Berry Brothers. Teams of every description, with skillful drivers. Boarding Horses a specialty. 4

WHEAT BITTERS. Great LIQUID FOOD FOR BLOOD, BRAIN AND NERVES.

IT IS A SUPERIOR NUTRITIVE MEDICINE, RICH IN PHOSPHATES AND NOT A CHEAP, ALCOHOLIC DRINK. As highly recommended by Chemists and Physicians as A POSITIVE TONIC, ALWAYS ACCEPTABLE AND RELIABLE, as it does not stimulate the brain or irritate the system and leave deleterious effects behind. It furnishes just what which is necessary to the brain, strengthens and quickens the nerves, purifies the blood, and thereby makes up the best flesh, bone and muscle. IT WORKS WONDERS, curing all DEBILITY AND GENERAL WEAKNESS. MALARIA, DYSPEPSIA, INSOMNIA. Produces a healthy action of the Liver and Kidneys, fortifying the system against the miasmatic influences, and will be found invaluable in all pulmonary and bronchial difficulties. DELICATE FEMALES, NURSING MOTHERS AND WEAKLY CHILDREN can find no remedy equal to this healthful blood and nerve food tonic. For sale by all Druggists. \$1.00 per bottle. Prepared only by WHEAT BITTERS CO., Office 10 Park Place, New York City.

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The constant cry of thousands of poor mortals, whose pains, sufferings and distress have baffled the skill of physicians and the power of medicine is

Oh! My Head! My Head!
Oh! My Back! My Back!
Oh! My Stomach! My Stomach!

And still they will suffer and cry until they find the medicine that has the inherent power to cure

DYSPEPSIA,

and PILES.

WIGGIN'S PELLETS

Is the remedy that will stand in the gap and repel the terrific encroachments of all diseases of the Stomach, Bowels and Liver. TRY THEM! You or suffering one, and your cries and lamentations will be turned to joy, gladness and praise.

PREPARED BY WIGGIN & CO., ROCKLAND, MAINE.

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WHY?

BECAUSE it is endorsed by leading physicians, is pleasant to take, is prepared from vegetable extracts and herbs, of wonderful healing properties, and CURES EVERY TIME Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Asthma, influenza and all diseases leading to consumption.

The children like it and they tell it Cures their colds and makes them well; And mothers seek the store to try it. With hundreds who desire to buy it.

More than 800,000 Bottles Sold, and not a failure yet.

The following are a few of the names of those who have used this remedy: James G. Blaine, late Sec'y of State, Washington, D. C.; Chaplain C. C. McCabe, Chicago, also Publisher Boston Pilot, Mrs. Hon. James W. Bradbury, Assessor of Morris, ex-Governor of Maine, Mrs. C. Thomas Lang, Hon. J. J. Ewell, Mayor of Augusta, Rev. Dr. Tucker, Rev. A. W. Wood, Boston, Rev. C. F. Penney, Rev. Wm. A. Drew, Rev. H. F. Wood, Col. Drew, J. T. Woodward, Joseph H. Manley, Esq., Post Master, Augusta, Hon. Wm. E. Smith, Cashier of Augusta Savings Bank, S. W. Lane, Secretary of Senate; Warren L. Alden, Bangor, and thousands of others.

Beware of imitations. See that the name of F. W. Kinsman is blown of the glass of the bottle. Price 10c and 75c per bottle. Sample bottle and circular 10 cents.

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Spring Announcement

Considering the remarkably successful trade this House has already established, and confident that their trade will be largely increased, have made extensive preparation for the coming season.

Immense Stock of
BUSINESS SUITS
Of Medium and Light-Weight
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Mixtures, all prices.

MIDDLESEX Yacht Cloth Suits

The N. E. Co. have just received a full line of these celebrated goods, made expressly for them in a superior manner, at extra expense, and will be sold as low as the same goods can be found in any other store in the State.

To Gentlemen who Patronize Tailors

The N. E. Co. invite particular attention, as they have added to their stock an extra line of First Class Goods, equal to Custom Work, which will be sold at from 33 to 50 per cent. less than tailors' prices.

Boys Clothing A SPECIALTY.

Recognizing the importance of this department of their business, they have spared no efforts to place before their patrons not only the latest styles, but also the most reliable, wear-resisting goods that can be obtained.

RUBBER COATS

Dull and bright finished, Seltia; Drilling and Sheeting; also, Reversible Check, Double Coated and Firemen's Coats.

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The N. E. Co. have enlarged this department and will carry a larger stock than ever before. Every late style soft or stiff hat can be seen here as soon as it appears in Boston.

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Railroads & Steamboats.

KNOX AND LINCOLN RAILROAD.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS.

Commencing Saturday, May 20, TRAINS WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS, VIZ.:
Leave Rockland at 4.10 A. M., (Mondays only) 5.30 A. M., (freight), 8.30 A. M., and 1.35 P. M. (only).
Leave Bath 6.30 A. M., (Mondays only) 10.30 A. M., (freight), 10.50 A. M., and 4.40 P. M. (only).
Leave Bath for Rockland at 4.45 and 11.30 A. M., (freight), and 2.45 P. M., and 7 P. M. (Saturdays only).
The Saturday night train connects with train leaving Boston at 12.30 and Portland at 5.15 P. M. The morning train connects with train arriving in Portland at 8.35 A. M. and Boston at 1.15 P. M., giving passengers an opportunity on Mondays and Saturdays to go to Portland, Lewiston or Augusta and return same day.

C. A. COOMBS, Supt.

Maine Central Railroad.

Commencing Dec. 5, 1881.

PASSENGER trains leave Bath at 11.15 a. m., after arrival of train leaving Rockland at 8.20 a. m., connecting at Brunswick for Lewiston, Farmington, Augusta, Skowhegan and Bangor; at Yarmouth with G. T. Ry.; at Westbrook with P. & R.; at B. & M. Junction with train on Boston & Maine, and at Portland with train on Eastern Railroad, arriving in Boston 5.10 p. m.
Afternoon train leaves Bath 4.10 p. m., (after arrival of train leaving Rockland 1.35 p. m.), connecting at Brunswick for Lewiston, Augusta, and Portland.
Morning Train leaves Portland 7.00; arrives at Bath 8.30 a. m., connecting to Rockland.
Through Trains leave Portland, 12.55 p. m., after arrival of trains from Boston; arrive at Bath, 2.35 p. m., connecting to Rockland.
Freight Trains each way daily.

PAYSON TUCKER, Supt.

Dec. 5, 1881.

TWO TRIPS PER WEEK.

Rockland, Mt. Desert & Sullivan STEAMBOAT CO.

1882. SPRING ARRANGEMENT, 1882. FOR MOUNT DESERT AND THE MINING DISTRICTS OF MAINE.

On and after Saturday, April 15, the New and Elegant

Stmr. MOUNT DESERT, CAPTAIN DAVID ROBINSON,

WILL, until further notice, leave Rockland, every Tuesday and Saturday, at 6 o'clock A. M., or on arrival of Steamer from Boston, for North Haven, Green's Landing, Swans Island, Bass Harbor, South West, and Bar Harbors (Mt. Desert), South Gouldsboro, Lamorne, Hancock and Sullivan.

RETURNING, will leave Sullivan Monday and Wednesday at 7.30 A. M., for Bar Harbor, connecting at Rockland with steamer for Boston and with Knox & Lincoln Railroad for Portland and Boston the following morning, communicating with the Agents at the place from which passage is to be taken.

A. P. HOLMES, Agent, Rockland, Rockland, March 15, 1882.

BOSTON AND BANGOR STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

Four Trips Per Week.

The N. E. Co. invite particular attention, as they have added to their stock an extra line of First Class Goods, equal to Custom Work, which will be sold at from 33 to 50 per cent. less than tailors' prices.

STEAMER KATAHDIN, CAPT. W. R. KOLB.

COMMENCING Monday, April 17th, 1882, the steamers of this line will make FOUR trips per week until further notice.

Leaving Rockland for Boston every Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday at 3 p. m. Leaving Lincoln wharf, Boston for Rockland and Penobscot River ports every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday at 5 o'clock p. m., arriving at Rockland about 5 o'clock the next morning. State Rooms may be secured by communicating with the Agents at the place from which passage is to be taken.

Tickets sold on each steamer for Portland, Lowell, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and all Western and Southwestern points, and baggage checked through.

All freight must be accompanied by Bill of Lading in duplicate.

O. A. KALLOCH, Agent, Agent, Bangor.

Rockland, Mt. Desert, Millbridge and Machias.

TWO TRIPS PER WEEK!

Spring Arrangement.

Commencing April 11, 1882, the

STR. LEWISTON, CHARLES DEERING, MASTER,

WILL leave Railroad wharf, Portland, every FRIDAY evening, at 11.15 o'clock, for arrival of Pullman Train from Boston, for Rockland, Castine, Deer Isle, Sedgwick, South West Harbor and Bar Harbor (Mt. Desert), Millbridge, Jonesport and Machiasport.

Also leave Portland every TUESDAY evening, same time, for Millbridge, touching at intermediate landings. Returning, leave Machiasport every MONDAY morning at 4.30, and Millbridge every MONDAY and THURSDAY at 8 A. M. Touching at intermediate landings, arriving in Portland same evening, connecting with Pullman Night Train for Boston.

Passengers will not be disturbed until morning, unless wishing to take the Pullman train. Trains leave next day for Boston at 8.45 A. M. and 1.10 P. M. Steamers leave for Boston at 7 P. M. daily.

J. P. WISE, AGENT, Rockland.

Rockland and Vinalhaven.

SPRING ARRANGEMENT!

On and after SATURDAY, April 1st, STM'R PIONEER

CAPT. WM. R. CREED,

Gen'l T/k's & Pass'r

THE COURIER-GAZETTE

BY PORTER & FULLER.

Entered at the Postoffice at Rockland, Me., as second-class mail matter.

CORRESPONDENCE.

CAMDEN.

Coombs & Day have closed a contract to build a three masted schooner this summer.

Rev. Wm. E. Gaskin Universalist, has declined an invitation to settle in Camden.

Knowlton Bros. have added to their industries the making of iron tillers for vessels.

Dr. Cowles arrived home last Friday by Boston boat, pleased to meet again his many friends in Camden.

The Porter house is having built upon its two fronts a veranda which will add much to its present attractions.

Since our last report there has been shipped from the time kiln 600 casks lime to New Hampshire, and 900 to Boston.

Carleton, Norwood & Co., are out with their delivery wagon newly painted and varnished, with a stationary top and curtains.

Rose Bros. have just purchased a new, elegant and latest improved soda fountain and apparatus, which will soon be put to use.

At the bakery they have added to their former business that of general baking and a team is run every day to supply wants in this line.

On last Wednesday Dr. R. E. Paine died very suddenly. The funeral ceremonies took place on Friday, p. m. in charge of the masons. Members of Amity lodge royal arch chapter, Rockport lodge and of Commandery of Rockland were in attendance. Dr. Paine leaves a wife and one son who will have the sympathy of our people.

Memorial Day was observed in a creditable manner. Forming the procession was the Camden band, veteran corps, cavalry, company of boys in uniform, and citizens. Parties from out of town participated in the ceremonies. We hear the address of Dr. Levensaler of Thomaston, highly spoken of which was delivered at the hall in the evening.

In place of the burnt portion of the Bay View house there is to be erected a building, 40x48 feet, two stories high with mansard roof. The first floor will be divided into one small dining room, connected with the present one by folding doors. Kitchen, ice room, wash room and other necessary departments. The upper stories to be used for sleeping rooms. J. W. Thompson the man who built Megunticook Hall has the job.

Dr. E. B. Silby, a recent graduate from Bowdoin is expected to locate in Camden. We understand that since the decease of Dr. Paine some three other doctors have written here to enquire after the prospects of a settlement which is some indication of the surplus in this profession. There are already six active physicians in town, and with Dr. Silby we have several and three ordinarily can do the business.

WARREN.

More rain Sunday with thunder.

The Dr. is grading his grounds.

Dan Lineo's house is ready for the masons.

Rev. C. P. Nash preaches here every other Sunday.

While digging for the foundation of a building, an Indian war club or arrowhead was found. A number of Indian relics were found near the "Indian per falls," this used to be a place of resort of the Indians during the autumn season according to Eaton.

At the Republican caucus Saturday evening the following were chosen as delegates to the State Convention at Portland. J. M. Studley, A. M. Wetherbee, Seth Andrews, C. J. McCallum. The resolutions passed at the Camden caucus in favor of T. R. Simonton for Congress, were endorsed, also the delegates were instructed to vote for Col. Robie as first choice for Governor.

We were pained and surprised to learn of the sudden death of Dr. Paine of Camden, he was well known here as a prominent mason, having been D. G. M. for two terms.

The band was out Friday eve and serenaded Munsey at the opening of his new saloon. "John" came down handsomely with the fies and cigars. The band boys did very well for new hands.

If you will go trout Sunday, by all means "bring home the fish" we are inclined to think there are more black fly and mosquito bites than trout bites.

BLUEHILL.

June has arrived in advance of warm weather.

John M. Merrill is having a house built for Arthur Herrick, near Osgood's grist mill.

Fred A. Darling is putting up a new stable. When it is completed, he will have as good a set of buildings as there is in town, and in one of the best locations, for a view of the village and bay.

Henry L. Gregory, late Supt. of the Douglass mine, has removed with his family to Rockland. A large number of their friends assembled on the wharf to see them safely on board the steamer Henry Morrison and to wish them every good thing hereafter.

Rev. J. C. M. Johnston, preached a very able sermon in the Congregational Church, the Sunday preceding Memorial Day, to James A. Garfield Post No. 46, G. A. R. The hard rain in the morning prevented a large attendance, but those that were there, were very highly pleased.

In mining matters, things are mixed. The of the town. But don't let the young aspirant be discouraged. "The more the merrier."

While in Hartford, Conn., last week, we were informed by our brother who is an interested stockholder of the invention of a type setting machine for which it is claimed when complete that it will pick up and set in order, a promiscuous heap, at least 300 letters a minute. Stock has been invested now five years with no returns and yet one man is so confident in the ultimate success of the perfected invention that he has invested \$25,000 in the enterprise. The inventor confidently expects to mature his invention very soon. But what of the machine will be such if perfect that we shall not be likely to see one in this town.

Dr. F. M. Everleth has sold over four hundred pounds of wool this spring produced from his large drove of sheep. The Doctor will surely make a good thing out of this, and it is a strong argument in favor of sheep husbandry in Lincoln County.

The German Protestant Society are constructing a burying tomb near the old German Lutheran Church on the west side of the river. We also notice that James Schwartz has placed a new curbing stone around his lot in the church yard near by.

M. M. Rawson has removed the old fence in front of his residence, corner Main and Church streets, and graded and leveled the ground around the same, making a great improvement. One of the large chimneys have also been taken down and replaced by one of more modern structure.

One night last week the family of E. F. Simons were nearly suffocated by gas, and had they not been fortunately awakened serious results would have been the consequence. The gas, coming from the coal stove pervaded the whole house, and the children upstairs were badly choked when discovered. Medical aid was called and the family are now doing well.

The Madison Square Theater Company of New York will give their celebrated comedy-drama Hazel Kirke, in Clark's Hall, on the evening of June 30th.

Nathans & Co.'s Consolidated Confederation of Railroad Shows had a good day in Waldoboro. Their trains, three in number, began to arrive before 5 o'clock Wednesday morning, and after making an examination of Willett's field which they had engaged, concluded it was too wet. The depot grounds were subsequently selected, and there they stretched their canvas. A large and magnificent parade was given before dinner; at 2 o'clock the large tents were opened to the public and soon after the performance commenced. The two giants attracted much attention, and were social and agreeable, shaking hands and conversing with all. The ring performances were fair, but were marred by the wetness of the ground. The trained ponies and dogs were excellent. A fair but not a large crowd was in attendance.

WEST WASHINGTON.

Capt. William Slater of Thomaston, is in town looking after his numerous business interests here.

Miss Annie E. Slater, who has been in Providence, R. I. during the past year, returned home Tuesday.

Melvin Hatch has gone to Boston, Mass., where, if he finds a business opening to suit him, he will remain permanently.

We learn that Fred Hurd of Somerville, contemplates opening a grocery store in the store formerly occupied by Silas Folsom.

Mrs. William Jordan, of Thomaston, has removed to this place where she will permanently reside with her son, Capt. E. L. Kenniston.

Mrs. George Hibbert is seriously ill. Her disease is of the lungs, and grave doubts of her recovery are entertained. She has had the attendance of Drs. Alden and Smith.

Our enterprising merchant J. F. Davis has put an elegant grocery cart on the road, drawn by A. F. Quimby. He carries not only groceries but merchandise of all kinds and his cart is in fact a regular traveling variety store.

A. A. Skinner of Warren, in connection with the sewing machine business, is taking orders in this town for the new model Buckeye mowing machine and Tiger horse rake. We think farmers will do well to patronize him as these machines have been extensively used in our vicinity for the past two years and give excellent satisfaction.

Benj. Fitch has his new barn up and boarded and expects to have it entirely completed by laying time. This is a much needed addition to his set of buildings and will greatly improve the appearance of his place. We mention this that your Washington correspondent may not again have occasion to accuse us of neglect in noticing any and all new building that may be erected within our borders.

APPLETON.

Merchant Pease is on the mending hand. ("V") is walking around on his broken leg.

A succession of heavy showers constituted Sunday a very rainy day.

Quite a full attendance at the Reform Club Sunday evening. There is still room for reform work.

Randall Wellman is making extensive repairs on his house. Wm. Carlin is master workman.

Fruit trees are late in blossoming, but the fruitbuds indicate that there will be abundance of blossoms.

I think from inquiry of the pupils of the Grade schools, that our present teachers are quite popular with them.

Rev. Mr. Nash preached at the Union Church last Sabbath. He is expected to preach here every other Sunday. I believe he is well liked.

Many of our farmers are not near done planting. Some, who have wet land, have not been able to plant any yet. Hoeing will be very late. There is a fair prospect now of a good hay crop.

Since my last writing death has removed two of our ancient landmarks. Susan, wife of Peter Jones, died some two weeks ago. I did not learn the precise time of her decease nor her exact age, although she was over eighty.

William Cummings met with a painful accident a short time ago. He was handling a colt with a halter or bridle with a snap in it, the tongue of which was broken, and by some means the colt drew the hook into his finger and under the cord, and dragged him around in this manner over the yard. The colt was finally stopped, and Will was extricated from his perilous situation.

Noah Sprague was buried last Sunday. Though not a very robust man, his health had been quite good till a short time before his death. He possessed the esteem of his neighbors and townsmen in an eminent degree; was elevated to places of honor and trust in town in many instances. Perhaps he had filled the office of Town Clerk longer than any other man who ever lived in town. He was a respected member of the Baptist Church; an exemplary man, and died full of years and of honors. He was in his 84th year. Mr. S. leaves a wife and several sons and daughters, all of whom are married.

At a Republican caucus held at McLain's Mills Saturday, June 3, Robert Keene, Elmer E. Light and Horace Giddens were chosen delegates to attend the convention to be held at Portland the 13 inst. It was voted to instruct the delegates to support the Hon. Thaddeus R. Simonton, of Camden as a candidate for Representative to Congress. The following resolution was unanimously adopted by a rising vote—Resolved that we have confidence in the ability and honesty of the Hon. T. R. Simonton, of Camden, and we hereby instruct our delegates to support him, at the convention to be held in Portland the 13 inst., as our candidate for Representative in Congress.

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VINALHAVEN.

E. P. Walker has lost one of his valuable hounds.

One of our rumsellers was up before the court last week, and was fined \$100 and costs.

A few bold and determined spirits left here for the circus Thursday morning in the yacht Emma Dyer, but the elements were too strong for them.

Steamer Mayfield lost her propeller between Hurricane and Carver's Harbor Wednesday. She made sail for Dyers Island where she remained all night she was towed in here Thursday forenoon by the Pioneer.

Memorial Day was observed here with more than usual demonstration. The proceedings being under the direction of Lafayette Carver Post G. A. R. The procession formed in front of Union Church at 2 o'clock p. m., and marched to Carver's Cemetery where the principal ceremonies were performed, suitable remarks being made by Rev. C. Purington. Detachments from the post were sent to all the other cemeteries in town to decorate the graves where comrades lie buried. The procession (which was a large one) then returned to the soldiers monument where they were briefly addressed by Rev. W. H. Littlefield. A large company turned out to hear Col. Folger of Belfast, in Granite Hall in the evening.

CUSHING.

The school in district No. 5 commenced last Monday under the instruction of Miss Abbie Walter, of Thomaston.

Our thanks are due to Lieut. S. L. Miller, of the Waldoboro News, for a copy containing an account of the "Reunions of the Twentieth Maine Regiment Association."

Fixing up. J. R. Malcolm has been making a few repairs on the house of Joshua Rivers. Albert V. Robinson has been making some needed repairs on one of his chimneys.

"Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise." One of the best things that ever came under our notice, was observed at Waldoboro last Wednesday. A young gentleman from the rural districts, accompanied by his best girl, approached one of the refreshment stalls near the circus ground and bought a glass of lemonade, drank half of it, and offered the remainder to the demure maiden, who raised the cooling beverage to her lips and quaffed it with evident satisfaction.

HURRICANE.

Mathew, a four year old son of Michael E. Coyne, was drowned in a small pond here one afternoon last week. The little fellow had just come from school, and it is supposed lost his hat overboard, as both that and his primer were found floating on the water. The remains were taken to Winterport for burial.

THOMASTON.

Sets for lawn tennis are being manufactured at the Maine State Prison.

James Reed commenced running his ice-cart on Thursday, June 1st.

Capt. F. Watson Dunn of Sch. Lizzie Carr is among the late arrivals here.

Capt. William M. Hyler rode out last Thursday, the first time since his recent illness.

Capt. Joseph B. Henry, of ship Gen. Knox, arrived here on the late train Saturday night from Baltimore.

Ex-Judge French has returned from his visit to Dakota Territory.

Capt. Walter Willey, of Sch. Lizzie B. Willey, is home from New York, where his vessel is discharging cargo.

George Warren Jacobs, who has been at work at the carriage business in Merrimac, Mass., came home last week.

Misses Clara and Hattie Creighton have returned from Boston. The latter has passed the winter there and in New York City.

The annual meeting of the Ladies Library will be held at their rooms, Levensaler Block, to-morrow (Wednesday) afternoon at two o'clock.

Oliver T. Cushing and J. Edwin Walker, who have been attending lectures at Maine Medical School, came last week. They will attend the Medical School for Instruction at Portland this summer.

The wife of Daniel Murphy died at his residence, Beech Woods street, on the night of the 29th of May. She has been sick for the past two years or more with consumption. She was an excellent woman, and very much devoted to her family, and leaves three small children, who very much needed her care and attention.

Her funeral took place on Thursday, 1st inst., from St. James Church.

The cabin launch Isis towed two boats to Waldoboro last Friday for Alfred C. Strout. The boat made excellent time and worked well throughout the trip, but on the return, when near the Beacon the connecting rod broke, and in a minute's time broke the machinery in various parts, damaging it to that extent, that the whole engine will have to be taken out and sent to the factory at East Bridgewater, Mass., for repairs. This is a great loss to Major Delano, for he will be unable to use the Isis again this season.

One of the most active places of mechanical industry in this town, is at the shops of Bunker & Gilchrist, on Greene St. Wm. J. Bunker & Son employ some six men at work in their blacksmith shop. They do all kind of job work, and in particular, carriage iron work. Sewell Gilchrist does considerable work as a wheelwright, and good and substantial work. Isaac H. Burkett, carriage and ornamental painter, is overhead in the same building with Mr. Gilchrist. No better carriage painter in the State than Burkett. In the front rooms of this same building is the harness shop of S. S. Hanly & Son, who are making first-class harnesses.

The traveling public speak in high terms of the Knox Hotel, as conducted by Capt. Bickford. No better conducted house in the State, they assert.

MEMORIAL DAY.—The report of Memorial Service, May 30th, under the auspices of P. Henry Tillson Post, No. 39, Department of Maine, G. A. R., at Thomaston, made by T. A. Carr, Post Commander, gives in a succinct and brief manner, a full account of the observance of the day, and from which we observe the subdued. He says, "The weather was all that could be desired, a general suspension of business during the afternoon, flags on all public places displayed at half-mast. The ladies supplied necessary flowers from their house plants, the decorations being unusually fine. The audience filled the hall to overflowing.

Whole number of graves decorated, 64. Number of Comrades participating in various services, 45.

Number of cemeteries visited, 3. Number buried elsewhere, 22. Names of orators, Comrade Rev. W. E. Preble, of Bath, and Comrade Rev. C. B. Nash, of Union. Oration delivered in Union Hall. Expense of Memorial Services, \$40.50. How defrayed, Post funds and subscription. What music furnished, Band and Drum Corps. No military organization assisted, but the Fire Companies were in line."

UNION.

Grass is looking finely in this town. Many farmers are complaining, however, of the soaked condition of the ground, being unable to put in their crops.

Some of our buildings are looking unusually well in their new coats of paint.

The Tolman Brothers are preparing to move one of their barns across the road. It will look well in its new situation.

Miss Lola Burton is home from Springvale, Mass. She is looking finely, and we are glad to see her.

F. H. Daniels is home again. He can now sign his name with an M. D. We are glad to learn he was among the four who graduated at the head of the class.

Grief counts the seconds; happiness forgets the hours.

Wiggin's Pellets cure constipation.

Births.

In this city, May 19, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Gray, a son.

In this city, May 3, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hall, a son.

Marriages.

In St. George, May 7, by Rev. Joseph Kallioch, Benjamin Fuller and Miss Lizzie S. Kinney, both of St. George.

In St. George, May 27, by Rev. Joseph Kallioch, Emerson Gilchrist of St. George, and Miss Cora Thompson, of Friendship.

Deaths.

In this city, May 28, Elizabeth Davis, aged 45 years.

In this city, June 2, Lucy K., daughter of E. T. G. Rawson, aged 22 years.

In this city, June 3, Mattie J., daughter of O. D. and Martha A. Brown, aged 7 months.

In Nobleboro, June 3, Mary A., wife of Orville P. Wood, aged 25 years.

In South Thomaston, June 5, Lizzie, wife of David E. Conary, aged 35 years.

In Thomaston, June 5, John Graves.

In Thomaston, May 24, Lucinda, widow of John D. Barnard, aged 80 years.

At Kilt Carson, Col., May 27, Edward P. Kaler, of Brunswick, Me., aged 35 years.

The number of interments by N. A. & S. H. Burpee in May, was 15—7 being non-resident.

GEO. T. PAYSON & SONS

SOUTH HOPE,

Would announce that they have just established themselves at the Buildings of the SOUTH HOPE M'rs Co., and will engage in the manufacture of

SASH AND BLINDS.

Doors and Window Screens, Furnished at Short Notice.

All orders promptly attended to. Work guaranteed first-class. 20

LOST.

A BOOK containing K. & L. R. R. Bills and other papers of no value to any one except the owner. The finder will confer a favor by leaving the same at this Office. 3w20

DR. STACY,

WOULD say to the citizens of Rockland and vicinity, that he has opened an Office at 225 MAIN STREET, (over Tibbets's Market.)

Where he may be consulted (free of charge,) upon any and all diseases. Dr. S. has been very successful in the treatment of Chronic Diseases. Office hours from 2 to 7 P. M. Thursday, Friday and Saturdays of each week. 2)

NOTICE.

Rockland Brass and Iron Foundry.

THE Stockholders of this Corporation are hereby notified that a special meeting of said Corporation will be held at the Foundry building, in Rockland Maine, on THURSDAY, June 15, 1882, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the following purposes, viz:—To receive and act upon the report of George Gregory, President, and Sidney M. Bird and James H. Farnsworth, Directors, as to the acts and doings in the sale of all the property of said Corporation, Real and Personal, including all claims of every description, to see if they will ratify the acts of said President and Directors, in making the sale of the aforesaid property; to see what disposition they will make of the proceeds of said sale, and to transact any other business that may legally come before said meeting.

GEORGE GREGORY, President. J. R. FARNSWORTH, Secretary. Rockland June 6, 1882.

NOTICE.

A MEETING of the Stockholders of

MINOR CHORDS.

Ed. Healey had a new coach dog; but he found an owner.

The law term of court for the Middle district concluded last Wednesday.

There were 25 arrests in May, the largest number for some months past.

Edward Merrill has placed some nobby chandeliers in his show windows.

Claremont Commandery attended the funeral of Dr. Paine at Camden last Friday.

The Western Union Message boys have bloomed out in new spring uniform hats.

Fire Department responded to the alarm Friday night, but did not take the engine a great distance.

The Rockland Band appeared out in new and tasty white caps on Memorial Day. They looked tip top.

W. F. Norcross has a handsome cat which, according to the prevailing fashion, has been named for a patent medicine manufacturer, Dr. Warner.

The Camden road ought to be repaired at once. Travelers say it's in the worst condition it has been for years.

Three or four crews of fishermen were about the streets Saturday evening, spending their money in riotous living.

A book containing K. & L. Mills and other papers has been lost, and if found may be left at this office for the owner.

The South-end presents a busy appearance at present and many are the improvements that have been made on houses and grounds.

An examination of the Senior class in Geometry occurred yesterday afternoon. We were sorry to decline an invitation from Prof. Phillips to be present.

There will soon be a change of time on the Knox & Lincoln Railroad. The morning train will leave here at 7:40 and the evening train arrive at 6 o'clock, to agree with changes on the Maine Central.

In accordance to a vote passed by Hamilton Lodge I. O. of G. T., the members of the order are requested to meet at the Lodge room next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock, thence to proceed to the Free Baptist Church, where a temperance lecture will be delivered by P. W. C. T., E. G. Eastman.

Friday morning the City Marshal, while looking about the Police Station, found a lot of silver plated spoons in the vault. It looked as though some of those who were hauled in the night before for getting full, had thrown the spoons where they were found, fearing a search and further prosecution for larceny in the morning. A diligent inquiry at the saloons failed to find an owner for the articles so nothing was done about it.

While Tillson's Wharf is well protected from the waves during a storm, the inconvenience of its height to freight smashers at low tide is obvious and they say we had to haul a barrel of flour up the inclined slip, the reasoning would be the other way. A remedy is suggested to set the floor of the warehouse lower. This would be a good plan and keep loafers out of the freight depot, while speaking after the manner of men and newspapers, would be a great improvement.

Miss A. Mayrick, canvassing the city for the sale of three very valuable works which are sold in monthly parts by subscription. "Pictures of Palestine, Sinai and Egypt" is an exquisite designed work, whose scope is indicated by the title. The other works are "Noted Women of History, Romance and Poetry," and "Pictureque America," this last being familiar to nearly all our readers. They are all designed and executed in the highest style of art and are valuable works. Being published by D. Appleton & Co. no further testimony to their excellence is needed.

About twelve o'clock Sunday night as Deputy Marshal Thomas was vending his way home, passing near the Granite Block, he smelled smoke and suspected a fire. Crossing to A. F. Ames store, he found that the odor came from another quarter and crossing the street a store occupied by Joseph Booker as a fancy grocery was found to be on fire. One of the neighbors was awakened and before the door was burst open a number of pails were filled with water. By this wise course, the fire was extinguished with but little trouble. It caught on the floor and damaged the goods on the shelves to a certain extent. The stock was insured in the Buffalo German Co., by A. J. Erskine for \$400 which fully covers all loss.

A week ago last Saturday a mail pouch of letters, lying on the platform at Brunswick and destined for this city was stolen. A few hours after the pouch was found on the railroad track, but it had been rifled of its contents. Some days afterward a man at Topsham, about two miles below the depot, while at work near the river, saw a bundle floating down with the current. He fished out the bundle and found it was composed of letters. Every letter had been opened and its contents examined. They had then been tied very tightly into a bundle and thrown into the river, evidently with the supposition that they would sink. A package of circulars was found in the river a short distance below the spot. The matter has been forwarded to the Department at Washington. No clue to the mail-robbers' identity has been found by the detectives.

Circus bills are curious specimens of literary style at times and a minute examination will sometimes reveal the most glaring incongruities which show that "errors like straws upon the surface blow, he who would search for pearls must dive below." For the sake of example: Nathans & Co. circulated a green bill about the city last week which was phenomenal in its way. The little catch lines caught a great many people, for instance, a black line seemingly announced that the menagerie will exhibit "20 Performing Elephants," while below the great lines announcing a "Human being in a Catapult" and just below this "12 Arabian stallions," but a careful examination will dissipate our hopes and we will see the Mammoth eared and interesting than—"and then" "Twenty performing elephants" "see sensations far more startling" "Human being shot, etc."

These, whose enactment of life-like figures, wonderful than the evolutions of a living Arabian, etc." The mind must be one of those "fearless" "climb soonest"

Salmon in the market—40 cents a pound.

The Tillson Light Infantry present a martial appearance in their new helmets.

Six intentions of marriage were recorded at the City Clerk's office in the month of May.

When will people ever learn to sit still until the close of a performance in Farwell Hall?

The Tillson Light Infantry will spend the 4th of July in Lewiston or Bangor.

We were called upon by four book agents yesterday. No wonder the season is backward.

The first bouquet of lilacs of the valley of the season adorns our desk, thanks to Miss Mattie Hills.

E. J. Clifton is painting the residence of Mrs. I. K. Kimball on Middle street in handsome shades of green.

Mrs. Clara Colcord has returned and is doing fashionable dress making at her residence, 24 Pleasant street.

Mrs. E. W. Thurlow, No. 16, Oak Street, wishes to announce that she is prepared to serve customers with ice cream at her residence.

The St. Nicholas Hotel is receiving a coat of paint which greatly beautifies it. The colors are very nobby. Burpee & Hahn do the work.

The granite post in the entrance of the Thorndike Hotel has been replaced by a much more imposing iron column. The hotel is soon to be painted.

The vacant store in the Central Block is being finished off and will be occupied in a few weeks by Al. Mather as a grocery store. It will make a fine stand.

The Universalist Society is making a strenuous and praiseworthy effort to liquidate their debt. The ladies are doing the work and it's being thoroughly done.

The Forest City Commandery K. T. of Portland go to Bar Harbor the 12th of July on the steamer City of Richmond, accompanied by Chandlers Band. They may stay over at this place on their return.

A sparrow flew into H. H. Crie & Co.'s one day last week, and in attempting to get out the claws of one foot entangled in the chain of the door-bolt, and hung there for a long time before being seen and released.

The Madison Square Theater Co., are to present "Hazel Kirke" in this city June 29. This play is one of the most popular ever placed on American boards, and the company to play it here is a very fine one.

An elegant French mantel clock was disposed of by raffle at T. W. Hix, Jr.'s jewelry store last evening. F. H. Berry was the lucky man. The clock is valued at \$50, and the tickets were one dollar each.

The presence of every member of the Choral Club, is requested at the Orpheus Club Room, to-morrow (Wednesday) evening at a quarter of eight, as matters of special importance must come up, and be decided.

Last week we printed our paper Monday evening, and Tuesday morning began the laborious job of moving the large amount of heavy machinery and material of our office to its new location. With the aid of a large crew of workmen this was successfully accomplished without accident, and Friday night the machinery was in running order.

The alarm of fire given in this city Friday night was caused by the burning of Alanson Gardiner's new house and barn at West Camden, which were totally destroyed together with the furniture, three cows and a horse. The inmates barely escaped with their lives. Loss \$2000, and no insurance, so it is reported.

The report of the liquor agent for the month of May has been rendered. No liquor was received during the month; 39 gallons and 3 quarts were sold, of which 21 gallons was new rum; 5 gallons old rum; 3 gallons whiskey and the remainder divided among the various liquors. The receipts of the agency for the month were \$132.41.

One man in this city was so determined to attend the circus and so very sure that there was no mud on the grounds to prevent the show's taking place that he satisfied his curiosity by tramping up Park street to the tented field and seeing for himself. Experience is a most satisfactory proof—he's now at work cleaning his boots and clothing.

An election of the lieutenants of the Tillson Light Infantry was held at the Armory last evening. Col. Daniel White of Bangor presiding. The election resulted in the choice of Maynard W. Mowry as first lieutenant and John W. Anderson as second lieutenant. The picked squad then went through the silent manual to music kindly furnished by the Orpheus Club gratuitously. Mr. White was much pleased with the drill.

Too Bad. We are sorry to announce that the management of the Rockland, Mt. Desert & Sullivan Steamboat Co. have sold the steamer Mount Desert, and a meeting of the stockholders is called for Wednesday, June 14, to ratify the sale. We understand the terms of the sale are such that the boat will remain on the route this season—then we presume it will be withdrawn for good. This is a great pity to be regretted. Our merchants realized a large amount of business, directly and indirectly from this steamer, and its withdrawal will be felt.

The Rockland Choral Union, assisted by the Belfast Union and probably the Orpheus Club, have in preparation and will give a grand concert in this city the last of this month. The concert will consist of the mass "Miss a pro pace" and a program of a varied and entertaining character. It is thought some foreign talent will be engaged for the occasion, but the plans have not matured sufficiently to particularize. After the concert here, one will be given in Belfast, an excursion boat to be chartered for the occasions. Our people may anticipate a rich treat if the arrangements are made and the plans carried out.

Saturday evening the republicans met in caucus at City Hall to choose delegates to attend the state convention at Portland next Tuesday. C. E. Littlefield was chairman and G. W. White secretary. The following were chosen Delegates: A. E. Crockett, R. C. Wooster, O. G. Hall, C. E. Littlefield, Chas. S. Crockett, A. D. Lawry, S. M. Bird, D. N. Mortland, W. T. Cobb, M. A. Achorn, John Lovejoy, E. H. Lawry, T. E. Simonton. Alternates—J. W. Kittredge, J. F. Fogler, E. Sprague, A. M. Austin, J. S. Case, N. Jones, T. P. Pierce, J. P. Cilley, C. D. Jones, B. Williams, 2d, J. S. Willoughby, R. Anderson, J. C. Cleveland. The delegates go un instructed.

Supt. Coombs writes us that to accommodate the delegates to the Republican State Convention in Portland the 13th inst., a special train will leave Bath for Rockland at 7 p. m., or on arrival of the train from Portland, at the close of the convention. Fare from Rockland, Thomaston and Warren to Portland and return \$2.50. Tickets will be sold to all who want them.

A LAND-MARK. The building just vacated by THE COURIER-GAZETTE is one of the land marks of the city. It was built in about 1830 by the late Jeremiah Berry, father of John T. and George W. Berry, and formed a part of the old Commercial House, standing on the spot now occupied by Simonton Bros.' store, and containing the office and sitting-room of that hotel, with sleeping apartments above. A short time previous to 1850 it was removed to its present location on the east side of Main street, and was used by Mr. Berry while a more commodious front to the hotel was being erected. Later it was fitted up as a saloon and occupied by one Holbrook, a fat man from Bath. It was then occupied by the city liquor agency, kept by N. C. Woodward and later by C. C. Chandler. Then for a time it lay idle, and was next used as a fish market kept by H. M. Brown, and afterward by Leighton and Drake, junk dealers. In 1873 it was sold by G. W. Berry, guardian of the heirs of Mr. Berry, to W. H. and E. K. Glover. In May, 1874, it was put in thorough repair and occupied by the Daily Globe newspaper. The Globe lived its brief existence of six months, and then the building held the remains until March, 1875, when they were purchased by Vose & Porter of the Gazette, and that establishment moved in. The consolidation of that paper with the Courier last January necessitated more commodious quarters than were there afforded, and from this reason the old building, hoary with its more than half a century of years, is once more without a tenant. Though not for long, we are sure, as it is in excellent condition, is centrally located and a very desirable rent. Its owners, the Messrs. Glover, are excellent landlords, and in this connection it may not be inappropriate for us to express our high opinion of the uniform courtesy with which those gentlemen have always treated us as tenants. How many more years the old building will stand we cannot say—wood is ever exposed to fire—but the soundness of its original timbers foretells an existence for many years to come.

PERSONAL POINTS.

Concerning People More or Less Known to Rockland People.

Mrs. B. N. Hemenway is visiting in Searsmont.

L. A. Barron has returned from a trip to New York.

Miss Annie Frost of Belfast is a new clerk at Fuller & Cobb's.

A. S. Rice and wife returned home from Augusta on Saturday.

Mrs. Flora Potter nee Grant was in the city for a few days last week.

Mrs. Sarah Snow of Thomaston is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. O. Fuller.

Mayo P. Simonton left for a western trip as far as Bay City, Michigan, last Tuesday.

Miss Angie Moffitt has a very pretty story in the last number of the Congregationalist.

Will H. Stowe and wife of Boston returned home last evening after a short visit in this city.

Miss Mamie Parker of Washington Territory is visiting her cousin Miss Minnie Drinkwater in this city.

M. Blanchard has been in the city the past few days preparing matter for Briggs & Co.'s state directory for 1882.

Adrian Everett has gone to Denver, Colorado, on a prospecting trip. Adrian is a fine young man and we wish him success.

Mrs. W. W. Dow, who has been visiting Mrs. F. H. Berry during the winter, has gone to Portland to spend the summer with a sister.

Fred A. Lovejoy, formerly of this city, made a call on his old friends Friday. He is now doing a successful jewelry business in Liberty.

L. M. Staples, esq., ex-county attorney of Knox county, was in the city Saturday. The engagement of Mr. Staples to a Lewiston lady is reported.—Lewiston Journal.

Capt. John Brown, an English gentleman, is in our city, canvassing for the sale of elegant editions of Guizot's histories of France and England, and Rambaud's history of Russia, all superior works.

A copy of the Hudson (Mass.) Pioneer informs us that last Monday Mrs. Capt. Freeman Jameson, formerly of this city, was struck by a locomotive of the Fitchburg R. R. and severely though not dangerously injured.

To-morrow forenoon, at the residence of the bride's parents, occurs the marriage of Albert W. Butler to Miss Jennie W. Cobb, daughter of Hon. Francis Cobb. The wedding will be private. In the afternoon the married couple will take train for Milford, which is to be their future home.

Miss Lu. Rawson, eldest daughter of E. T. G. Rawson, died last Friday after a lingering illness. Miss Rawson was a young lady possessing many excellent qualities and drew about her many friends to mourn her early death. Her age was 22. The funeral occurred from the residence of Mr. Rawson yesterday afternoon.

T. P. Pierce, esq., was agreeably surprised one day last week by the receipt of Lippincott's Pronouncing Biographical Dictionary in two volumes bound in the most beautiful calf, as a gift of Messrs. Kilgore & Barron of the Rockland Commercial College. Accompanying the volumes was a note prettily worded and penned, in which the donors expressed their high appreciation of Mr. Pierce's lectures the past year. The work is a most valuable one.

The Kennebec Journal closes a long obituary notice of the late Judge Rice as follows:

For years the tall, manly form and kindly, intellectual face of Judge Rice have been familiar to our people, and it is with sorrow we remember that we shall see them no more. He was a man of great ability and force of character; patriotic and generous as a citizen; learned and upright as a judge; and respected and beloved in all the walks of life. Politically he affiliated with the democratic party, and was honored with nominations for many offices by that organization and chosen delegate to its National conventions. Winning his way upward, from the printer's case to the supreme bench, his life is full of encouragement and example. His career shows that in this country the young man who possesses a clear head, a strong arm and a brave heart, may successfully aspire to position and fortune.

Edward P. Kaler, a brother of G. F. Kaler of this city and formerly with the dry goods firm of Mayo & Kaler, died at Kit Carson, Colorado, May 27, at the age of 35 years. He was born in this city but lived in Brunswick for many years until, falling in health, he sought the salubrious climate of Colorado. But the hopes of his friends were doomed to disappointment, and he passed away. The Brunswick Telegraph says: Though so short a time with us he was well-known in business circles, where he was highly esteemed, and in society where he was ever welcome. Perhaps his influence was most felt in St. Paul's Church, of which he was an active member and church-warden. It was under his unwearied interest and supervision that the Rectory was built. He was a very simple and sincere Christian man.

Estabrook & Eaton's genuine "La Normandi" Cigars can be found at E. Merrill's and the St. Nicholas Hotel. 15w15

Shoes for dancing are made of satin of the same shade as the dress.

The most expensive paint to use is that paint which can be bought at the lowest price.

The Wadsworth, Martinez & Longman Paints cost the property owner a higher price per Gallon than other Paint, but 1-2 Gallon of it can be mixed with 1-2 Gall. of Oil, thus producing 1 Gallon of Paint of first quality at about 50 per cent. less than cost of original package. 8w19

After reading all the advertisements of Spring medicines and blood purifiers, we advise the use of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. Impurities of the blood, though their name be legion, tremble and fear before it. It is the king of all blood purifiers, and the best of all medicines for Spring disorders.

Sold by all druggists. Ask for AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, and do not be persuaded to take any other. Price, \$1; six bottles for \$5.

A city telegraph service is the latest boast of Portland.

Parents who allow their children to grow up with scrofulous humors bursting from every pore are guilty of a great wrong. Think of them pointed out as branded with a loathsome disease, and you will readily procure them the Cuticura Remedies.

They were speaking of a miser just deceased. "Did he leave anything?" "He had to," was the laconic answer of Fogg.

A pure, wholesome distillation of witch hazel, American pine, Canada fir, marigold, clover blossoms, etc., fragrant with the healing essences of balsam and pine. Such is Sanford's Radical Cure for Catarrh. Complete treatment for \$1.

The friction of a belt is claimed to be double as much on wood as on iron.

Liquid Gold.

Dan'l Plank, of Brooklyn, Tioga Co., Pa., describes it thus: "I rode thirty miles for a bottle of THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL, which effected the wonderful cure of a crooked limb in six applications, it proved worth more than gold to me." Sold by J. H. Wiggin.

It is said that in Arkansas alone there are about 21,000 destitute people, owing to the great flood.

Palpitation of the Heart.

J. M. Night, Syracuse, N. Y., writes: "When I first commenced using your BUNROCK BLOOD BITTERS I was troubled with fluttering and palpitation of the heart. I felt weak and languid, with a numbness of the limbs; since using, my heart has not troubled me and the numbing sensation is all gone." Price \$1.00. Sold by J. H. Wiggin.

Seven months ago a Poughkeepsie lady broke off a needle in the palm of her right hand, and last Saturday it came out of her left heel.

UNPRECEDENTED

BARCAINS

—IN—

DRESS GOODS

The cold and backward weather for the past few weeks has had a depressing effect upon the DRESS GOODS TRADE, in consequence of which we have been able to buy large lots of Goods which we shall sell at a great reduction from regular retail price. All Wool DRESS GOODS, 44 inches wide, 50 cts., worth 65 and 75 cts. All Wool, extra fine, choice Dress Goods 44 inches wide, 67 cts., sold earlier in the season at \$1.00 per yard. All Wool BUNTINGS and ALBATROS CLOTHS in White, Cream, Blue, Garnet, Black and Browns, 17 cts. Nice quality Lace Buntings, all colors and variety patterns only 12 1-2 cts. per yard. Lawn Tennis Suitings, 40 inches wide, 20 cts. per yard, usual price 50 cts. Also BARGAINS in every Department. Please Examine GOODS and PRICES.

E. B. MAYO,

Rockland, Me.

3 Lbs.

GOOD PRUNES

FOR

25 CENTS.

BICKNELL TEA CO.

294 Main Street,

ROCKLAND.



EVERYBODY

WHO WANTS

BARGAINS

—IN—

CLOTHING

HATS

—AND—

CAPS!

—AND—

Furnishing Goods

At once starts for the

EAGLE

HOUSE!

Where he is made Handsome and Happy!

On account of the bad weather the Spring trade has been backward, and as the

Goods Must be Sold,

We are giving the Public an opportunity to secure

SOME SPLENDID TRADES.

Come Everybody, Come to the

EAGLE

Clothing House!

222 MAIN STREET,

Rockland, Me.

ATTRACTIVE

BARGAINS

—AT—

E. B. Hastings'

Have just opened 2000 yards

Dress Goods,

Which we shall offer at only 8 cts. per yard. These goods are fine pencil stripes in light, medium and dark GRAYS, and are a great bargain.

Have just received another Lot of Those

Black Silks!

Which we have been selling at such Great Bargains. These silks are 20 per cent. less than the same makes can be bought in Boston or New York. We have a full line of

Bonnet, Savoir and Bellon.

These are the best makes in Black Silks.

A New Lot of

COLORED SILKS,

At the popular price of \$1.25 per yd.

New Assortment of

Black Satin Rhodamas,

Now worn so much for Dresses and Outside Garments.

Special Bargains in BLACK and COLORED

VELVETS.

Large assortment of New

Spring Dress Goods!

In everything desirable, with Trimmings to match the Goods.

Look at our Large Assortment of

PARASOLS

From the Cheapest Cotton Serge to the Best Quality made.

NEW SPRING GARMENTS,

In Dolmans, Jackets and Mantles, elegantly Made and Trimmed at VERY LOW PRICES.

Just opened a large assortment of

LACES,

In Spanish, Oriental, Point Duchess, Point Gause, etc., etc.

Some very desirable patterns in Black Spanish Laces at 25, 37, 50, 62, 75 cents and \$1.00 a yard.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S

Embroidered Collars,

Made Up Lace Collars, Lace and Mull Fichues, &c., in Great Variety.

In the above goods we offer the finest assortment to select from to be found in the city.

Customers will find Special Bargains in our

Glove and Hosiery Departments.

We keep a full assortment of the

CELEBRATED CENTEMERI

Kid Gloves.

These Gloves are made of the finest quality of French Kid and acknowledged the BEST Fitting Glove made.

Customers will please remember that in our NEW STORE we have the best light and plenty of room to show Goods.

E. B. Hastings,

Central Block,

323 MAIN STREET,

Opposite Berry Bros. Livery Stable, Rockland, Maine.</

A FARM BALLAD.

Rome Sentinel.
A farmer sat on a rude settee
As the April sun went down;
The smoke from his pipe curled gracefully,
Up toward the rafters brown.
His good wife stepped to the door; quoth she:
"Be cheerful, Heskiah!
There'll drop thy pipe right presently,
And the domestic thou'll fire."
He grinned a gleesome grin, nor spoke
As his wife the doorway closed;
Then went to sleep, and a cloud of smoke
In the porch right soon arose.
And he wrapped the house about, and flames
The farmer soon did roast,
And they craped the barn and the dairy dames
And turned them all to toast.
But the good wife? Yes, 't'was her they charred,
But she mustered strength to go
To the black remains of her roasted pard
And say, "I told you so."

The Wedding March.

Chamber's Journal.

"No. 329—A Wedding March."
Such was the number and name of a picture in the academy of a certain year, which shall, for political and personal reasons, be left undesignated. The picture was one of my painting, and I, Reginald Tracy, had been fortunate enough to attain three very important ends by its production. Firstly, it was deemed excellent enough by the hanging committee to be placed on the line, and it faced you in very prominent manner, as you entered Room No. V. Secondly, this prominent position secured for my picture a large share of attention, which resulted in its finding a purchaser almost as soon as the exhibition doors opened. But thirdly, it served the actual purpose for which I painted it, and which led me to choose my subject. That purpose involved just the least bit of romance; and although the clever critics praised the picture, and even hinted that "Mr. Tracy had been singularly fortunate in his treatment of a somewhat unusual and difficult theme," etc., not one of them so much as guessed that it was a picture with a purpose. As the sequel may serve to show, that purpose sprang from and ended in what I am pleased to call my little romance.

It was a charming day, that on which I went to Rockhampton to sketch the water-meadows, and to see my old friend Dr. James Brooke—Jim, I generally called him—who had settled as a practitioner in that town. The whole place was steeped in sunlight; and the deep shadows cast by the old houses in the narrow streets by the water-side reminded one of nothing so much as the blackness of the shades in some old Dutch town, where Rembrandt must have learned the special art that bears the impress of his genius to-day. The old church of Rockhampton is a fine bit of Norman architecture. Rising architects declare that there are no purer pillars of that style, or better preserved arches, with their queer faces squeezed into the corners thereof, and which seem to impress the Rockhampton juveniles on Sundays quite as much as the service. Passing through one can see the altar and chancel; and the churchyard. I found myself at last at the church. With little hope of finding the door open, I lifted the latch, when at once it yielded to my touch. As I passed within the green baize doors within the porch, I heard the sound of the organ; so stealing quietly into the grateful shade and coolness of the church, I ensconced myself in the biggest pew I could find and listened. How soothing was the effect of the music and surrounding on that glorious day! I could not see the player, who was concealed by the curtains in front of the organ-loft, but intuitively I guessed it was a lady who played. I imagined that only a woman's delicate touch could have made the "Kyrie" speak in these tones; and there was more gentleness than power in the "Stabat Mater" into which the player glided. Then I remember the "Wedding March" succeeding; and after half an hour's private hearing of the master, I quietly slipped out of the church, once again into the glad sunlight that played around the gravestones, and made the world so fair to see.

After lunching at my hotel, the Red Lion, I went to see Dr. Jim. It appeared that the fair player of the church was a Miss Spalding, and the only daughter of a well-to-do and retired merchant who had settled at Rockhampton some eighteen months before, and Jim, I found, had been paying his addresses to the young lady. Her father had married for the second time and had thus given Miss Spalding a step-mother. The old gentleman, as Jim called him, was an easy-going man, kind-hearted in every way, generous to a fault, and looked kindly enough on Dr. Jim's suit. But as to Mrs. Spalding, Jim pronounced a decidedly unfavorable opinion. She was an ambitious, and, as he expressed it, scheming woman, who thought that Nelly should look somewhat higher than Dr. Brooke of Rockhampton—and that she should at least marry money—with which latter commodity Jim was, as a young doctor, of course by no means overburdened. Without actually discouraging Jim's attentions, Mrs. Spalding made things decidedly unpleasant for the lovers. Mr. Spalding, good easy man, was completely under the dominion of his wife. Hence, Jim confessed, he was in a somewhat unsettled state of mind.

"You see, Regy," said Jim, "Nelly will not disobey her parents in any way. That she cares for me she has confessed to me more than once. But when I press her to consent to be married at once, and to make me happy she won't hear of it."

"My dear Jim," I responded, in my new-found capacity of, counselor and friend, "she is not the first girl who has had to struggle between love and duty; or at least what she conceives to be her duty."

"She is so thoroughly conscientious," replied Jim, "that I fear even to press her to take the step which would make me a happy man for life. When I ask her in despair whether she will ever choose between her step-mother's wishes and my love, she implores me not to tempt her; and so," added Jim, "here am I: miserable as need be."

All this interested me exceedingly. She was evidently a girl of sterling

worth, and with a high sense of the duty she believed she owed to her parents' wishes. I thought over master Jim's love affair as I lay in bed that night, and came to the conclusion that Miss Spalding's love for my old friend ought to be tested and tried in some way. As my experience of human nature goes, there seems nothing like putting love, of all human emotions, to some rigid test. But how the test could be applied to the case in which I had thus been led to feel a special interest I knew not.

I confessed as I rolled over to sleep that I did not see my way clear to help them. Little did I think that the morrow was to bring the means and the man. The man was Josiah Blagden, Esquire, iron founder of the firm of Blagden, Bilge & Co., of Birmingham and elsewhere; the means was my humble self.

The day after my arrival at Rockhampton Jim proposed that I should drive with him on his morning round, and added he: "We'll call at Mount Grove on our way home." Mount Grove was the residence of Mr. Spalding; and 2 o'clock found us at the gate of a very nice villa residence, overlooking the river, and standing within its own nicely kept grounds.

We were ushered into the drawing-room, where we found assembled certain persons whom Jim had not expected to see. Mr. Spalding received me courteously, and also did Mrs. Spalding. Miss Nellie greeted me most cordially, adding that she was much pleased to make the acquaintance of Dr. Brooke's old friend, of whom he has so often spoke.

In addition to the family-circle of three, it was clear there were strangers present. These latter were Mr. Josiah Blagden and his sister. Mr. Blagden did not impress me favorably. He was a stout, florid-complexioned man, remarkable for the extreme breadth of his white waistcoat and for the profusion of jewelry displayed thereon.

"A safe man, my dear sir; a very safe man," said Mr. Spalding to me at lunch. "Why, I suppose his turn-over is about half a million a year—the iron trade, you know," added the old gentleman by way of explaining that Mr. Blagden was one of the metal kings of England.

"Self-made man, too," said Mr. Spalding, "began life as a foundry-boy."

From what I saw of Mr. Blagden within the next few weeks, his origin could have been pretty soon accurately guessed from the manner in which he imported the "foundry boys," manners into the sphere in which his industry and success had led him. He was essentially a vulgar man, who bullied his sister, a meek, silent little woman, with a good heart and a kindly nature, as I discovered later on.

As we drove home from lunch that day Jim was strangely depressed. I guessed his thoughts pretty accurately, for he burst out into a tirade against Mrs. Spalding on our arrival at home. "I shouldn't wonder, Regy," said he, "if that fellow Blagden has been invited down here as a suitor for Nelly. He's a friend of Mrs. Spalding's I know, because she herself comes from the 'Black Country.'"

Jim's state of mind from the moment he broached this theory may be better imagined than described. For the next three weeks I am bound to say that his temper was well-nigh unendurable. One evening at dinner, at Mount Grove I felt half afraid that he was going to inflict personal chastisement upon Mr. Blagden; a feat that I should much have rejoiced to see skillfully performed, after the ironmaster's coarse invectives against the medical profession, which had been called forth during some argument concerning doctor's fees. Nelly's attitude toward Jim appeared to have undergone no perceptible change. She was loving and gentle as before; but I fancied that Mrs. Spalding contrived dexterously to keep Mr. Blagden and Nelly as frequently together as possible; and thus Jim's tete-a-tetes were reduced to a miserable minimum. Worst of all, as Jim remarked to me one day, Nelly had confessed that her stepmother had on more than one occasion hinted that Mr. Blagden's visit and stay were not solely prompted by friendship to her parents. Mrs. Spalding, in other words, a clever woman, playing a nice little game of diplomacy, and while keeping on the most friendly terms with Jim, was to my mind furthering her own aims and ideas of a matrimonial alliance for Nelly with the elderly iron founder. I know that most of my readers will say that Miss Spalding should have settled the matter for herself, and have given Mr. Blagden to understand that his attentions were unwelcome and hopeless. But as I remarked before, we are not all cast in one mould; and the most loving natures may sometimes be coerced by what seems to be their duty, into self-sacrifice of the most unreasonable kind, and which can only entail misery in the end.

So things went on at Rockhampton, with diplomacy at Mount Grove and despair at No. 14 High Street, where Dr. James Brooke announced his willingness to relieve the afflicted daily from 10 to 11 a. m., and from 6 to 8 p. m. I had been sitting cogitating over matter, one evening, at Red Lion—Jim having been called to a distant part of the parish—when an idea, founded, I believe, on a quotation from an old French author, occurred to me. The quotation was to the effect that "when moral suasion fails from any cause to change an opinion, it is lawful to appeal to the most trivial of our emotions." Happy idea! thought I. I shall see whether or not I can work it out to the advantage of Dr. James Brooke, and—shall I add it?—to the confusion of Josiah Blagden, Esquire.

Morning, noon and night find me busy in the old church. I am hard at work on a canvas, in which the interior of the edifice grows under my brush day by day. There are no sounds of the "Kyrie" now; nor are the jubilant strains of Mendelssohn heard, as on a bright sunny day not so far gone by. Nelly does not come to practice her old favorites as of yore. Blagden, I know, hates music; and painters, as he once expressed it—in shocking bad taste—are usually "a sooty lot." I remember Mr. Josiah's white vest and cable chain, with enough appendages attached there to have set up a small jeweler in a thriving way of

business. The aisle and gallery of the church are now complete in my picture. I paint it as I sit in the aisle; in the distance you view, who looks in upon me occasionally, says it is like as can be. He is curious, however, to know the nature of the figures I have sketched roughly in. There is a group passing down the aisle from the altar rails where the vicar can still be seen at his post; and there is a figure standing alone and solitary in a pew, as if facing the advancing party. The vicar cannot quite fathom the design. The church he can understand; but the meaning of the picture puzzles him. I bid him wait patiently for the solution of the mystery.

When my study of the church was completed I went home to the Red Lion, and there I painted in my figures. There was little need for models, for my sketch-book was full of studies. Turning to my picture, now progressing rapidly, I find that there are heads of two elderly men, and there is a careful sketch of a young man's face likewise. There is a fair girl's face and a matronly countenance, and another face which seems not unlike that of Miss Blagden. At last my task is completed. The picture is a mere "study," but it is a careful study withal. The old church you recognized at a glance; the figures—Well, we shall see.

The vicar has been busily spreading a report that I have been painting pictures of the church, and there is curiosity to see them. I now propose that one fine day a very few of my Rockhampton friends shall come to see my work. The circle is very select. I have invited only Mr. and Mrs. Spalding, the great Josiah, Miss Blagden and Jim. I contrive, with a diplomatic cunning for which I have not before given myself credit, that Nelly Spalding shall be admitted to a private view. She herself has been all anxiety to see the picture, and I pretend that by great favor, she shall see it before any one else.

Mine host of the Red Lion has prepared a nice little luncheon, even to some dry Pomme, which "the great Josiah"—as I have been accustomed to call him, possibly from the magnitude of his waistcoats—says he dotes upon. I make a malicious and unkind but perfectly just mental suggestion that in early life "the great Josiah" was better acquainted with the merit of "alf-and-alf" than dry champagne. Mine host has done his best; and now I wait my guests. I feel nervous and excited; why, I can hardly tell; but I confess to myself that I shall be glad when my little symposium is over.

Here at last, where they troop up-stairs into the large room where my luncheon is spread. Mr. Josiah is looking very large to-day. There is an air of jubilation about him as he bustles about Nelly, assisting her in taking off her wraps and saying nothings which are anything but "soft" as the great man expresses them. To me, his air is simply patronizing. Mrs. Spalding is gracious as usual; and Mrs. Spalding seems to regard the near prospect of lunch with evident satisfaction that he does the prospect of an artistic treat. Mr. Blagden suggests we had better step in to see the picture—lunch had evidently its attraction for "the great Josiah." But I tell him I wait Dr. Brooke, at which announcement he subsides. Then I suggest to Miss Nellie that, with her mother's permission, she may now have the picture all to herself for a momentary peep. Mrs. Spalding, who is deep with Miss Blagden in the mysteries of the manufacture of rhubarb-jam, readily consents.

Nelly follows me into room where my picture stands covered with a crimson cloth on my easel. I close the door and unveil it. Nelly glances at it for a moment; then growing deadly pale, sinks half-fainting—not into my arms but into those of Dr. James Brooke, who has most opportunely come upon the scene. In speechless astonishment he gazes at me, but he, too, seems as if he were going to repeat Nelly's procedure as he glances at the picture. "For heaven's sake, Regy," says Jim in a hoarse voice "cover that picture up!"

Nelly opened her eyes in a moment or two, which seemed to me like an age. Jim had employed the interval in a fastidious not unfamiliar to lovers, I believe. And when she did open her eyes it was to clasp Jim round the neck, and her words were few, but decided: "Jim, dear! I can never, never marry that man! I will do whatever you wish me to. But oh! they have tried me so!"

What is it in my picture that has so perturbed the lovers, and brought Nelly Spalding to her senses? Simply the interior of the old church once again. A ray of sunlight streaming through a chink in the stained window falls on the sad, pale face of a newly-made bride. The bride's face is Nelly's own; and the pompous bridegroom is Josiah Blagden, the artistic treatment of whose white waistcoat and chain has cost me no end of pain. Behind bride and bridegroom come the figures of Mr. and Mrs. Spalding; and in the dim distance the vicar is seen still standing within the altar rails. The face of the man in the pew is that of James Brooke. The picture tells its own story to Nelly Spalding. It places the possibility of the future before her eyes as she has never dared to picture it to herself. It reflects in all its naked truth the fate to which through her indecision she may commit herself and Jim. And it tells its story so well that art conquers diplomacy in decision, and adds love in its triumph over "the great Josiah" himself.

Footsteps on the stairs. I cover the picture again. Nelly stands beside Dr. Brooke; her cheek is pale, and there are tears like dewdrops glistening in her eyes. The iron-master looms in the doorway. He takes in the matter at a glance and frowns darkly at Jim and me. As soon as Mr. and Mrs. Spalding, who closely followed Josiah, have entered the room, Nelly, to my surprise, walks quickly up to her father and takes his hand. "Father," said she, with a tremulous yet decisive tone, "you know the message you brought me from Mr. Blag-

den this morning? Give him my answer now. Tell him that I am going to marry Dr. Brooke."

Now, it is my opinion that, had the discarded Josiah at this moment held his tongue, he might have got both Mr. and Mrs. Spalding to speak a word for him with Nelly. But as it was he destroyed his own case at a blow.

"Message from me?—and this is my answer!" he said in an angry voice. "Why, I care now!—now!" he repeated bitterly, "about the matter. I guess it was the lass's father and mother that wanted to marry Josiah Blagden's money—perhaps they wanted some of it for themselves."

The rudeness and vulgarity which marked the man came out unmistakably as he said these words; and taking his sister's arm in his and casting a look of vindictive scorn at the doctor and myself, he walked out at the door with an ungainly strut which was meant for dignity, and we saw "the great Josiah" no more.

Mrs. Spalding was especially cut up by the parting fling of Josiah, as it was she who had manœvered the matter thus far. Mr. Spalding, on the other hand, burst into a jovial laugh, and taking his daughter's hand, placed it in that of the doctor.

After all had left the studio but Mr. Spalding, the latter asked me tell him in plain terms how I brought this about—for he had no doubt I was at the bottom of it. I uncovered the picture, which Mr. Spalding—simple, easy-minded gentleman that he was—scrutinized with his double eye-glass, remarking to me that he did not quite understand it at all but that it was wonderfully clever, and that Josiah's weskut was as like as life.

In six weeks thereafter I officiated as "best man" at Jim's marriage. As the organist pealed forth the jubilant strains of Mendelssohn, after the vicar's benediction had been given, and Nelly, radiant and beautiful, passed down the aisle on her husband's arm. I could not help rejoicing in the success of what is now "329—A Wedding March," though the faces in the picture as exhibited are slightly disguised, and Mr. Josiah's vest has been shorn of certain of its distinctive peculiarities.

This is the romance which, as I told you at the outset, hangs round the picture which in the academy catalogue was numbered "329—A Wedding March."

The New World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel at Buffalo, N. Y., is now completed and ready to receive patients.

NOW READY!

—AT THE—

NEW STORE

—OF—

G. W. DRAKE,

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New Victor Mower.

Easiest Draft Machine Made.

Mudgett Hay Tedder

Independent Forks—No Breakage

Yankee Horse Rake.

TWENTY-SIX TEETH.

The Best Working Rake ever before the Public.

8x17

To the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Knox.

RESPECTFULLY represents, Charles V. Gray, of Rockland, in said County, and Flora E. Gray, his wife, that they are desirous of adopting Johnnie A. Torrey, a child of Charles M. Torrey of Rockland, in the County of Knox, and Lucy F. Torrey, his wife, which said child was born in Brookville, Hancock County, on the fifteenth day of August A. D. 1874; that your petitioners feel that they are of sufficient ability to bring up and educate said child properly.

Wherefore they pray for leave to adopt said child pursuant to the Statute in such case made and provided, and that his name may be changed to that of Johnnie A. Gray.

Dated this 9th day of May, A. D. 1882.

CHARLES V. GRAY,
FLORA E. GRAY.

The undersigned being the mother of said child, hereby consents to the adoption, as above prayed for.

LUCY F. TORREY.

KNOX COUNTY.—In Probate Court, held at Rockland, on the third Tuesday of May, 1882.

On the foregoing petition, ORDERED, That notice be given by publishing a copy thereof and of this order three weeks successively, prior to the third Tuesday of June next, in the *Courier-Gazette*, a newspaper printed in Rockland, that all persons interested may attend at a Court Probate then to be held at Rockland, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Sworn to, E. M. WOOD, Judge.

A true copy.—Attest—B. K. KALLOCH, Register.

KNOX COUNTY.—In Court of Probate, held at Rockland on the third Tuesday of May, 1882.

MARY F. BLOOD, Administratrix on the estate of William H. Blood, late of Rockland, in said County, deceased, having presented her first and final account of administration of said estate for allowance:

ORDERED, that notice thereof be given three weeks successively, in the *Courier-Gazette*, printed in Rockland, in said County, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court to be held at Rockland, on the third Tuesday of June next, and show cause, if any they have, why the said account should not be allowed.

Sworn to, E. M. WOOD, Judge.

A true copy.—Attest—B. K. KALLOCH, Register.

PERSONAL! TO MEN ONLY.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. DYE'S CELEBRATED ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT AND ELECTRIC APPLIANCE on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality and Manhood, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speed, and complete restoration of health, and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

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Now offer a Finer Line of

DRY GOODS

Than ever before, and in the future, as in the past, intend to keep First Quality Goods and sell them at prices usually asked for inferior articles and Auction Goods. We have

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Moires, Satins and Velvets.

Our reputation for selling BLACK SILKS at less prices than any Boston and New York Houses, has brought us orders from nearly every State in the Union.

In connection with one of the largest Dry Goods Men in the State, we have bought over 12000 yards Latest Style and Choicest Colors

WATERED RIBBONS

50 cents on the \$1.00.

And we shall sell them at Wholesale or Retail at a fearful sacrifice from cost of manufacture.

LATEST STYLE

PARASOLS,

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DRESS GOODS,

6 Cents, worth 12 1-2 Cents.

Corsets

Madam Foy's 'Improved' Bon Ton 'Original Cut' Bostree's 'Duplex'

Dr. Warner's 'Coraline & Health.'

A REGULAR \$1.00 CORSET for 60 cts.

Ecru Curtain Laces, Pole and Ring Cornices, New Style Curtain Loops.

Opaque and Holland Curtains

made and put up in the very best manner at two days notice.

PILOWS, FEATHERS, QUILTS and a Job Lot of White and Colored BLANKETS bought out of season—will be sold very cheap.

CARPETINGS

in new and desirable patterns, received by nearly every boat.

Carpets made and laid.

Straw Matting

In many new colorings and at prices from 12 1-2 cts. upward.

Merchants, Hotel Keepers and Peddlers

will find at our Store a good Stock and the very lowest

Wholesale Prices.

We are constantly receiving Job Lots in DRY GOODS and SMALL WARES for

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SIMONTON BROS.

YOU ARE LIABLE TO ACCIDENT!

A very small amount of money will insure against Accident, and pay a man's expenses while he is laid by.

For full information call on or address,

A. J. ERSKINE

AGENT FOR

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ROCKLAND.

PLATINUM!

McLOON, Artist.

SOLAR PHOTOGRAPHS by the Platinum Process, absolutely permanent, will not fade, and cannot be destroyed by the strongest acids, being composed of pure Metallic Platinum Black.

I shall finish these Photographs in Ink and Crayon Pictures made from life; also copies of all kinds made to satisfy.

Persons at a distance can be furnished with copied pictures to their satisfaction. Necessary information will be given by addressing the Artist.

THOS. McLOON,

349 Main St., - Rockland, Me.

JOHN LOVEJOY,

(Successor to J. G. Lovejoy.)

Fire & Life Insurance

Berry Block, (Lime Rock Bank Stairway.)

MAIN ST., ROCKLAND.

C. G. MOFFITT,

Fire and Life Insurance.

Losses adjusted at this office.

278 Union Block, Rockland, Me.

E. H. COCHRAN. A. W. SEWALL.

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FIRE, MARINE, LIFE.

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NINETY MILLION DOLLARS

Losses Adjusted and Paid at this

249 MAIN STREET, ROCKLAND,

Rockland, Oct. 14, 1880.

H. N. KEENE,

DEALER IN

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS,

Moccasins, Sole Leather, Wax Leather, F and American Calfskins, Machine Belts,

Linings and Shoe Findings,

Corner Main and

Lincoln Streets, Rockland, Me.

JAMES FERNALD,

—(DEALER IN)—

COAL, WOOD, HAY,

Cement, Sand, Hair, etc.

OFFICE—378 Main, Foot of Pleasant St.

YARD—Snow's Wharf, Water St., Rockland

Jan. 1, 82.

TRUE P. PIERCE,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law

Office in New Court House,

ROCKLAND, MAINE.

Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to his care.

Apr 25/91

WM. P. Hurley,

BROKER,

AND DEALER IN

Government Bonds.

Buy and Sell all First-Class Securities.

SECOND HAND GIRLS.

F. W. Lampton, in Courier Journal.

"I want one servant girl," he said.
"One maid, to order, so to speak."
The employment agent scratched his head.
And told the man to call next week.

Next week he came as per request.
The clerk could furnish no such grade.
But quickly put his mind to rest
By giving him one ready maid.

Reminiscences of Washington.

Max Adler.

"You say," I remarked to the old negro who drove the hack, "that you were General Washington's body servant?"

"Dat's so! Dat's jes so massa. I done waited on Washington sence he was so high—no bigger'n a small child."

"You know the story, then, about the cherry tree and the hatchet?"

"Know it? Why I was dar on despot. I seen Massa Gawge climb de tree after de cherries, and I seen him fling de hatchet at de boys 'who was stonin' him. I done chase dem boys off de place myself."

"Do you remember his appearance as a man? What he looked like?"

"Yes, indeed. He was a kinder short, chunky man, sorter fat and hearty looking. He had chin whiskers and moustache and spectacles. Mos' generally wore a high hat; but I seed him in a cap wid ear warmers."

"You were not with him when he crossed the Delaware—when he went across the Delaware river?"

"Wid him? Yes, sir; I was right dar. I was not mo'n two feet off'n him as he druv across de bridge in his buggy! Dat's a fac! I walked long side de off wheel of dat buggy all de way."

"You saw him, then, when he fought the British at Trenton?"

"Sho's your's born I di! I held Massa Gawge's coat an' hat while he fought the British at dat wery place. Massa Gawge clinched him, and den dey raggled, and at first he frow Massa Gawge, and den Massa Gawge dung him, and set on him and done hammered him till he cried 'nuff! Massa Gawge won dat fight. I seed him wid my own eyes! An' I come home wid him in de kys."

"You weren't with him, though, when he shot the apple off the boy's head?"

"Who wa'n wid him? I wa'n? I was be only pussed dar 'cep'n' one white man. I loaded Massa Gawge's revolver an' ban'd it t' him, and picked up de apple an' eat it as soon as he knocked it. Nobody can't tell dis year old nigger 'bout dat circumstanc'!"

"I know all the general's relations, oppos? Martin Luther and Peter?"

"I seed im all. Many and many's me I dce waited on de table when Massa Gawge had um to dinner. I remember den two gemmen jes's well's I'd seen um yesterday. Yes sah; and I druv um to often!"

"I've frently seen pictures of Washington in which he is represented sitting on a white horse. Did he really ride a white horse, or don't you recall the color of his horse?"

"Why, yes, your son; call de color ob he hos? Do you see dis yer nigh hos, dat'm a drivin' now, right yer? Well, dat de wery hoss Massa Gawge used to ride. He lef it to me in his will."

"Just t' we reached the station, and I dismounted from the back and paid Washington's body servant for his services. I doubt a longer conversation with him could have revealed other new and startling facts relating to the father of his country."

DE CIRCUS OR HEABEN.

Detroit Free Press.

After the circus had opened to the public yesterday a gray-haired colored brother, who held the hand of a boy of 14 as both stood gazing at the tent, shook his head in a solemn manner and observed:

"It's no use to cry 'bout it, sonny, kase we am not gwine in dar no how."

"But I want ter," whined the boy.

"In course you does. All chil'en of your age run to evil an' wickedness, an' dey mus' be set down on by dose wid experience."

"You used to go," urged the boy.

"Sartin I did, but what was de result? I had sich a load on my conscience dat I couldn't sleep nights. I cum powerful nigh bein' a lost man, an' in dem days de price of admishun was only a quarter, too."

"Can't we both git in for fifty cents?"

"I speck we might, but to-morrow you'd be billin' ober wid wickedness an' I'd be a back-slipper from de church. Hush up, now, kase I ha'n't got but thirty cents an' dar' am no show fur erawlin' under de canvas!"

The boy still continued to cry, and the old man pulled him behind a wagon and continued:

"Henry Clay Scott, which had you rather do—go inter de circus an' den take de awfullest lickin' a boy eber got, or have a glass of dat red lemonade an' go to Heaben when you die? Befo' you decide let me explain dat I mean a lickin' which will take ebery inch of de hide off, an' I also mean one of dem big glasses of lemonade. In addishun, I would observe dat a circus an' gwine on in Heaben all de time; an' de price of admishun am simply nominal. Now, sah, what do you say?"

The boy took the lemonade, but he drank it with tears in his eyes.

The market is full of preparations for the hair, some of them good, and many of them good for nothing. E. P. Hall & Co., of Nashua, N. H., manufacture and sell an article of real merit, which has been advertised in the *Express* for the past year, and we have taken no little pains to inquire how it has been liked by the public. One of our druggists informs us that he has sold more than double the amount of Renewer than all of the other hair preparations combined, and when a person once uses it, he will use no other; that it is not only bought by the young people as a dressing, but by older persons for removing dandruff, preserving and increasing the growth of the hair, and restoring its natural color. Another druggist says that he sells three or four times as much of Hall's, as of all others.—*Hampshire Express*, Amherst, Mass.

A city telegraph service is the latest boast of Portland.

When your wife's health is bad, when your children are sickly, when you feel worn out, use Brown's Iron Bitters.

IMPROVEMENT ON BED SLATS.

Peck's Sun.

A description of the new apartment house being built in New York, says that the bedsteads are stationary, and that the slats of the beds are steam pipes, instead of wood, so that there is a constant warmth kept up all the time. This may be all right in New York, but out west here the people want bed slats, regular old fashioned bed slats, a little too short, so they will fall down occasionally and let the mattress on the floor. A house where the midnight clatter of the falling bed slat is never heard, and where the white robed head of the family is not seen raising up the mattress with one hand, and feeling under the bed for a bed slat with the other, is a mournful sight.

There is something singular about the fall of the bed slat. Statistics show that the bed slat always falls when the man of the house is sound asleep, and the woman of the house is sound awake. The first indication the man has that there is a fall in lumber, is the scream of murder that comes from the sleeping partner of the firm, and when the man wakes and finds that his head and feet are high enough, and that his body is closed up like a foot rule, and gently resting on the floor, he knows instinctively that there are no burglars in the house, but he cannot convince the screaming partner of the firm, and the man goes down stairs and looks the house all over.

Between the fall of the bed slat and the superstition that a burglar has got in the house, is more than anybody could ever tell. Reason would dictate that loosening a bed slat so it would fall down and break the hinge of a man's back, would be the last thing on earth that a burglar would do if he got into a house, but in such cases the poor man has got to convince his audience that burglars are not present, or there will be "no sleep till morn."

Another thing that has struck forcibly the scientists who have investigated the fall of the bed slat, is that, while the female sharer in the catastrophe was wide awake at the moment of the fall, and for hours before, when the slat is put back, and the man goes on his arctic exploration for the alleged burglar, the woman goes to sleep before he gets back, and as he stubs himself back into the room with chills and profanity, he is greeted with a snore that is not reassuring. Such excitement has become so productive of sleep to the eyes of the female screamer that we are told many men who have nervous wives arrange the bed-slats so they will fall at any time when sleep fails to come, and many are thus put to sleep by the fall of the bed-slat, when opiates have lost all power over the patient.

This probably illustrates the force of habit as well as anything that could occur. With the new stationary bedstead, with steam-pipes, we look for nothing but misfortune. The beds will be either too warm or too cold, and the cracking noise that always comes from steam-pipes in the night, will cause sleepers to jump up and yell for the police. Besides, suppose a steam-pipe under a bed should explode. One cannot think of the result without a shudder.

We predict that those who adopt the beds run by steam, will speedily return to the time honored and useful bed-slat. Steam is all right in its place, and it does many wonderful things, such as hatching chickens and running locomotives, but we do not believe it can ever be utilized as a sleeping utensil to advantage.

Dr. Frazier's Root Bitters.

FRAZIER'S ROOT BITTERS act strongly upon the liver and kidneys, keep the bowels open and regular, make the weak strong, heal the lungs, build up the nerves and cleanse the blood and system of every impurity.

For Dizziness, Rush of Blood to the Head, tending to Apoplexy, Dyspepsia, Fever and Ague, Dropsy, Pimples and Blotches, Scrofulous Humors and Sores, Tetters, Ringworm, White Swelling, Erysipelas, Sore Eyes, or for young men suffering from Weakness or Debility caused from imprudence, and for females in delicate health, FRAZIER'S ROOT BITTER, are especially recommended.

Dr. Frazier: I have used two bottles of your Root Bitters for Dyspepsia, Dizziness, Weakness and Kidney Disease, and they did me more good than the doctors and all the medicine I ever used. I consider your medicine one of the greatest of blessings.

Mrs. M. MARTIN, Cleveland, O.

Sold by druggists everywhere at \$1 a bottle. DR. WILLIAM'S INDIAN OINTMENT is the only cure for piles. W. F. Phillips & Co. Wholesale Agents, Portland, Me. C&I 114

Sleep is a generous thief; he gives to vigor what he takes from time.

Despised.

By the unthinking, Burdock has been considered a weed, and its luxuriant growth, unpleasant smell, etc., has rendered it, to those not knowing its virtues, a nuisance, and yet the root has long been acknowledged by savants as most invaluable as a diuretic, aperient and blood purifier. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS, Price \$1.00. Sold by J. H. Wiggin.

Better a man with paradoxes than a man with prejudices.

Many of the Bitter advertised as tonics are simply cathartics. Wheat Bitters is not a cathartic.—E. P. RUSSELL, M. D.

The Prince of Wales attends Mrs. Langtry's Sunday evening parties.

Remarkable for overcoming diseases, caused by impure water, decaying vegetation, etc., is Brown's Iron Bitters.

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Influenza, Consumption, and all diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Chest. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle.

Drab and violet are combinations of color for spring wear.

On Thirty Day's Trial.

We will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Vol-tary Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to young men and older persons who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, etc., guaranteeing speedy relief and complete restoration of vigor and manhood. Also for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Liver and Kidney difficulties, Ruptures, and many other diseases. Illustrated pamphlet sent free. Address Voltaire Belt Co., Marshall, Mich. R159

A bride's traveling dress is of pearl gray cashmere and chamois leather embroidered in steel.

Delicate Females.

The exactions of society, added to the cares of maternity and the household, have tested beyond endurance the frail constitution which have been granted the majority of women.

To combat this tendency to premature decline, no remedy in the world possesses the nourishing and strengthening properties of MALT BITTERS. They enrich the blood, perfect digestion, stimulate the liver and kidneys, arrest ulcerative weakness, and purify and vitalize every function of the female system. 1m20

Dr. Frazier's Root Bitters.

FRAZIER'S ROOT BITTERS act strongly upon the liver and kidneys, keep the bowels open and regular, make the weak strong, heal the lungs, build up the nerves and cleanse the blood and system of every impurity.

For Dizziness, Rush of Blood to the Head, tending to Apoplexy, Dyspepsia, Fever and Ague, Dropsy, Pimples and Blotches, Scrofulous Humors and Sores, Tetters, Ringworm, White Swelling, Erysipelas, Sore Eyes, or for young men suffering from Weakness or Debility caused from imprudence, and for females in delicate health, FRAZIER'S ROOT BITTER, are especially recommended.

Dr. Frazier: I have used two bottles of your Root Bitters for Dyspepsia, Dizziness, Weakness and Kidney Disease, and they did me more good than the doctors and all the medicine I ever used. I consider your medicine one of the greatest of blessings.

Mrs. M. MARTIN, Cleveland, O.

Sold by druggists everywhere at \$1 a bottle. DR. WILLIAM'S INDIAN OINTMENT is the only cure for piles. W. F. Phillips & Co. Wholesale Agents, Portland, Me. C&I 114

Sleep is a generous thief; he gives to vigor what he takes from time.

Despised.

By the unthinking, Burdock has been considered a weed, and its luxuriant growth, unpleasant smell, etc., has rendered it, to those not knowing its virtues, a nuisance, and yet the root has long been acknowledged by savants as most invaluable as a diuretic, aperient and blood purifier. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS, Price \$1.00. Sold by J. H. Wiggin.

Better a man with paradoxes than a man with prejudices.

Many of the Bitter advertised as tonics are simply cathartics. Wheat Bitters is not a cathartic.—E. P. RUSSELL, M. D.

The Prince of Wales attends Mrs. Langtry's Sunday evening parties.

Remarkable for overcoming diseases, caused by impure water, decaying vegetation, etc., is Brown's Iron Bitters.

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Influenza, Consumption, and all diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Chest. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle.

Drab and violet are combinations of color for spring wear.

On Thirty Day's Trial.

We will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Vol-tary Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to young men and older persons who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, etc., guaranteeing speedy relief and complete restoration of vigor and manhood. Also for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Liver and Kidney difficulties, Ruptures, and many other diseases. Illustrated pamphlet sent free. Address Voltaire Belt Co., Marshall, Mich. R159

Cuticura THE NEW BLOOD PURIFIER Resolvent

Mr. Albert Kingsbury, Keene, N. H., troubled with bad humor on hands and neck, caused by lead poisoning. (He's a painter). At times it would break out, crack open, and the skin separate from the flesh in large pieces, suffering great continual itching and stinging. Purchased your remedies, used CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally, and CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally, and in less than three months effected a complete cure, and has not been troubled since. Corroborated by Ballard & Foster, Druggists, Keene, N. H.

MOTHER DIED FROM IT.

J. W. Adams, Newark, Ohio, says: "Cuticura Remedies are the greatest medicines on earth. Had the worst case salt rheum in this country. My mother had it twenty years, and in fact died from it. I believe Cuticura would have saved her life. My arms, breast and hand were covered for three years, which nothing relieved or cured until I used the Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) internally, and Cuticura and Cuticura Soap externally."

PSORIASIS.

H. E. Carpenter, Esq., Henderson, N. Y., cured of Psoriasis or Leprosy, of twenty years' standing, by the CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally, and the CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally. The most wonderful case on record. Cure certified to before a justice of the peace & prominent citizens. All afflicted with itching and scaly diseases should send us for this testimonial in full.

SALT RHEUM.

Those who have experienced the torments of Salt Rheum can appreciate the agony I endured for years, until cured by the CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally and CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally.

Mrs. WM. PELLINGTON, Sharon, Wis.

CUTICURA.

CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally and CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally will positively cure every species of Humors, from a Common Pimple to Scrofula. Price of CUTICURA, small boxes, 50c.; large boxes \$1. CUTICURA RESOLVENT \$1 per bottle. CUTICURA SOAP, 25c. CUTICURA SHAVING SOAP, 50c. Sold by all druggists.

Depot, WEEKS & POTTER, Boston, Mass.

CATARRH

Sanford's Radical Cure.

A single dose instantly relieves the most violent Sneezing or Head Colds, clears the head as by magic, stops watery discharges from the nose and eyes, prevents running noises in the head, cures Nervous Headache and subdues Chills and Fever. In Chronic Catarrh it cleanses the nasal passages of foul mucus, restores the senses of smell, taste and hearing when affected, frees the head, throat and bronchial tubes of offensive matter, sweetens and purifies the blood, stops the cough and arrests the progress of catarrh towards consumption.

One bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and one of Dr. Sanford's Inhaler, in one package, of all druggists, for \$1. Ask for SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE. WEEKS & POTTER, Boston.

COLLINS' PLASTERS

100 TIMES MORE EFFECTUAL than any other plaster or electric battery for pain and relief of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys and Urinary Organs, Partial Paralysis, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Female Weakness, Nervous Pains and Weaknesses, Malaria and Fever and Ague. Price 25c. Sold every where.

THE NEW HUB RANGE



WITH PATENT REFLEX GRATE.

Has stood the Test of Years and is Everywhere creating the Greatest Enthusiasm among our Housekeepers!

Its great popularity is due to its striking improvements over other ranges. These improvements are all patented and are peculiar features of the New Hub.

Among its Specialties are:

Steel Finished Edges and Panels.

Oven Shelf for Basting Meats.

Ornamental High Shelf.

Elegant Cabinet Base.

Patent Double-Quick Damper.

Patent Reflex Grate.

Patent Hub Towel Dryer.

And the Largest Oven Made, taking 8 Full Sized Pie Plates at a time.

THE NEW HUB IS MANUFACTURED BY

The Smith & Anthony Stove Comp'y,

52 & 54 Union St., Boston, Mass.

and is for sale by dealers everywhere.

Catalogues and Prices mailed on application to the manufacturers.

For sale in Rockland by

J. P. WISE & SON,

1111 EXCLUSIVE AGENTS.

HIRES IMPROVED ROOT BEER

50c. package makes 5 gallons of a delicious, wholesome, sparkling temperature beverage. Ask your druggist, or sent by mail for 25c. C. E. HIRES, 45 N. 3rd Ave., Philada.

MALT BITTERS

A NOURISHING FOOD WHICH OVERCOMES

Deep-Seated Coughs, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Watery of the Kidneys, Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Emaciation, and Mental, Physical and Nervous Debility.

Indorsed by the best Physicians.

\$72 A WEEK, \$12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

\$5 to 20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. Address STUBSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

178

ALBERT SMITH

Having just returned from Boston, is prepared to furnish customers with an excellent variety of all desirable

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

He also has a complete

-VARIETY- DEPARTMENT.

Consisting of

Children's Carriages, Base

Balls, Bats, Croquet, Al-

bums, Cards, Scrap

Books, &c.

ALBERT SMITH.

CLOTHING!

CLOTHING!

O. E. Blackington,

THE CLOTHIER.

One Hundred and Fifty

SUITS!

INDIGO BLUE

(Warranted)

From the well known house

of Knowles, Leland & Co.

Received this Morning.

All Wool

ULSTERS

AT \$5.00.

A Few Left.

PANTS

Such as Wilmott, of Boston,

advertises for all wool,

I SELL FOR \$2.25.

I HAVE THE FINEST LINE

SPRING HATS

Ever Shown in Rockland.

BLACKINGTON'S

Opp. Courier-Gazette Office.

IT IS A FACT

THAT

Masury's LIQUID

PAINTS

ARE THE ONLY

Pure Linseed Oil Paints

In the market. That they are the

Best, Most Economical and Most

Durable!

That they are the best possible preservatives for surfaces exposed to the weather. That they will cover more square feet of surface, to the gallon, and present a better appearance, than any other paint sold in this vicinity.

Before Painting write for or call and see Sample Sheets.

COBB, WIGHT & CO.

Sole Agents for Manufacturers.

240 MAIN STREET, ROCKLAND, ME.

Cards, Bill Heads, Tags,

LETTER HEADS, POSTERS,

Promptly printed at this office, 210 Main Street, ground floor. Orders by Mail promptly attended to.

The Largest and Most Thoroughly

Equipped Printing Establishment in

Eastern Maine, is the

Courier-Gazette Printing House.

Bill Heads and Statements

A SPECIALTY, AT

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Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

Cures Scrofula, Erysipelas, Pimples and Face Grubs, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Tetters, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Sores, Mercurial Diseases, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver, Indigestion, Bileousness, Dyspepsia and General Debility. Directions in eleven languages.

Marine Department.

Bark Will W. Case was in Rio the 6th of May discharging a cargo of hay.

Sch. Corvo is bound from New York to Portland with coal at \$1.15.

Sch. Fleetwing loads paving at Long Cove for New York at \$20.

Sch. Edward Lameyer and Ringdove load paving at Vinalhaven for New York.

Sch. Susan goes to South Thomaston to load paving for New York at \$22 per thousand.

Sch. Jennie E. Greenbank is on the way from New York with a cargo of coal for James Fernald.

Sch. Emma L. Gregory goes to Green's Landing to load paving for New York, at \$21 per thousand.

Capt. Hiram Pillsbury of Bark John Stanhope, is at home. The vessel is discharging lumber at Fall River.

Sch. Cora Lee arrived at Portland the 4th, from Cashen Banks. Lost jibboom at Portsmouth by collision with an unknown sch.

Capt. William Luca arrived home last week from Australia, via steamer to San Francisco, having sold the wreck of the burned bark Monaghan for £2800.

An automatic bell-buoy has been placed off Ash Island Point. The tripod on the point bears N. W. 1-2 W., distance about four hundred feet. The bell is sounded by the action of the sea.

The fire in the cargo of the lime laden sch. Telegraph, from Thomaston for New York, (which vessel has been sealed up at Newport, R.I., for three weeks), has finally been extinguished, and she will proceed after overhauling cargo.

PERSONALS.—Capt. J. E. Achorn of sch. Isaac Orbeton is at home this trip....Capt. A. Green of sch. Helen Montague, is in the city....Capt. Fosse Duncan left for Alexandria, Va., Monday to take command of the schooner Geo. V. Jordan....Capt. Peter Kennedy of sch. Ada Kennedy, is at home.

Washington, D. C., May 27.—A fog bell has been established on the northeast face of Fort Sumter, Charleston Harbor, S. C., close to the lighthouse. During thick and foggy weather this bell will strike two blows in succession at intervals of 15 seconds.

Gen. George Thom's annual report upon the improvement of harbors and rivers in this part of the country is very important and interesting. The work under his charge includes a breakwater on Saint Croix River, near Calais, Maine; the improvement of the channel at Lubec, Maine; the improvement of the channel at Jonesport, Maine; by cutting across Moose-nabec Bar; the improvement of the harbors of Belfast, Rockland and Richmond, Maine; the improvement of Cuthance River, the "Gut" opposite Bath, the harbors at Portland and Richmond's Island, and the Kennebec River, all in Maine.

Along the Wharves.

A. F. Ames's new schooner is all timbered out.

Sch. May Day is loading lime for A. C. Gay & Co.

Sch. Hunter is lying at Lindsey wharf receiving a cargo of paint.

Sch. Empress loaded lime at Perry Bros. for New York last week.

Sch. S. J. Gilmore has taken lime to New York for A. C. Gay & Co.

Sch. Laconia, Olive Avery and Wm. McLoon, discharged coal at this port last week.

Sch. Albert Jameson discharged a cargo of corn at the Rockland Steam Mill on Friday.

White & Case loaded the schs Nile and America for New York and New London last week.

Sch. William Rice loaded a cargo of lime for H. O. Gurdy & Co., and sailed Sunday for New York.

A. F. Crockett & Co. have loaded the sch. Pennsylvania with lime for New York the past week.

Sch. Chase was loaded with lime for New York by Farrand & Spear and A. F. Crockett & Co. last week.

Sch. D. B. Everett, after receiving repairs and caulking, was launched from the North Marine Railway yesterday.

The new vessel being built at the South-end is for Cobb, Wight & Co. The keel is laid and workmen are busy getting out the frame.

The Cobb Lime Co. have loaded the following vessels:—Schs. John Girard, Portsmouth; Alleghany, R. S. Hodgdon, Monticello, and Caroline Knight, New York; Adelle Clement, and E. S. Wilson, Belfast; Onward, Bangor; Hume, Lynn; Florida, Taunton; R. L. Kennedy, New Bedford and Newport; Carrie Bell, Calais.

Work has been brisk at the So. Marine Railway the past week. Sch. George E. Prescott came out Wednesday and was brightened with a fresh coat of paint. The Commonwealth and D. B. Webb came out Saturday and are receiving slight repairs and painting. Sch. Willie had a new new trunk put on and the Golden Rule was overhauled.

DOMESTIC PORTS.

BOSTON.—At 31st ult, schs Helen and Cora Etta, Rondout; Susan, Kennedy, N. Y.

At 2d ult, sch A. F. Crockett, Thorndike, Windsor.

At 2d ult, sch Atlanta, Bradbury, Rockland.

BULL RIVER, SC.—At 25th ult, sch Cephas Stewart, from Port Royal.

COOSAW, SC.—At 25th ult, sch Hannah McLoon, Hatch, N. Y.

PHILADELPHIA.—At 26th ult, sch Nellie Treat, Dow, Georgetown, S. S.; 27th, J. R. Bodwell, from Vinalhaven.

At 1st, M. A. Berry, Lee, Portland.

BRUNSWICK, GA.—At 29th, sch Ada F. Whitney, N. Y.

FALL RIVER.—At 29th, sch Lizzie J. Clark, Gould, Rockport.

CITY POINT, VA.—At 26th, sch Leonesa, Henderson, Kennebec.

BALTIMORE.—At 31st, sch Silver Heels, Harbor Island.

NEWPORT.—In port 1st, brig Castalia, (wtg new bowsprit from Maine.)

NORFOLK.—In port 29th ult, ship John Bryce, Murphy, for Liverpool, will probably not finish loading for several weeks.

PROVIDENCE.—At 1st, sch Ada A. Kennedy, Kennedy, Pennsylvania.

PORTLAND.—At 4th, sch F. N. Tower, Adams, Charleston, with hard pine to C. W. Richardson; Corvo, Tyler, New York.

DUTCH ISLAND HARBOR.—At 24, sch Hamburg, Libby, Rockport for New York.

GEORGETOWN, SC.—At 31st, sch Nellie V. Rekes, Thomaston.

VINEYARD HAVEN.—At 1st, schs Sarah L. Davis, Thayer Kimball and Ned Sumter.

FOREIGN PORTS.

At Antwerp 30th ult, bark W. Pendleton, Blanchard, Astoria, O.

At Cardiff 30th ult, ship Frank Pendleton, Nichols, Havre.

At 25th ult, from Philadelphia, bark Don Justo, Jones, St. Thomas to load sugar for United States.

At Matanzas 26th ult, bark C. P. Dixon, Keen, and R. Messer, Brewster, for North of Hatteras.

At Manzanilla, — ult, ship Loretta Fish, Hodgman, diego.

At Cape Haytien 22d ult, brig C. S. Packard, Harkness, Samana.

SPOKEN.

May 3, lat 1 S, lon 33 30 W, ship Antelope, from New York for Bombay.

STEAMBOAT SPARKS. The officers on the boats of the Boston & Bangor Steamship Co. and the agents at Boston, Bangor and this city, donned regulation uniforms last Thursday and now our genial friends Kalloch and Vose strut about in soldiers' clothes. The material is navy blue broadcloth, and the buttons are made especially for the company's use. The vest and coat sleeve buttons are ornamented with anchors while the larger buttons have the anchor as well as B. & B. S. Co. inscribed on them. The caps, of the same cloth as the suits, have straight visors, and are trimmed with two bands of gold braid. The rank of the officer appears in gold braid letters on the front of the caps....The Mount Desert works like a daisy with her new blower....The City of Richmond came on the route last Wednesday morning looking as handsome as any one could wish. She was greeted with three cheers as she came alongside the wharf and Capt. Dennison received many a hand shaking and congratulations. The boat certainly exceeded our most sanguine expectations and is as "pretty as a picture." That she has lost not a bit of her old speed was shown by her passage from Castine to this city in one hour and twenty-five minutes, Friday morning....The tug Howell was in port last Wednesday to take delegates to the convention at Bangor....The Pioneer is receiving new spars at Tillson's Wharf. She will have two masts hereafter....We regret our inability to accept an invitation to participate in the trial trip of the new Penobscot down Massachusetts bay Thursday. The steamer, with all her fittings on board, will leave Boston Friday night and reach Rockland Saturday morning. The Metropolitan Band will be on board together with a large company of excursionists. Our people will probably turn out a good crowd to witness the new boat's arrival.

CHURCH NOTES. Rev. Mr. Philbrook's sermon on the Suggestive Symbols of Springtime, will be given on next Sunday morning....Rev. Mr. Barrows returned Friday from the meetings in New York and occupied his pulpit Sunday morning....The evening services at the Church of Immanuel will be discontinued for the present, or until further notice....On account of the storm and consequent small congregation, a prayer meeting, instead of the regular services, was held in the Baptist Vestry Sunday evening....Sunday was Trinity Sunday and appropriate services were held at the Episcopal chapel, which was trimmed and decorated with flowers....By invitation of Hamilton Lodge Rev. E. G. Eastman will deliver a temperance address at the Free Baptist Church next Sunday evening, to which the public is invited....The very heavy rain which fell almost without interruption Sunday interfered with religious services. Small audiences attended the day services, while some of the evening services were omitted....The Methodists have introduced a new singing book, the "Ark of Praise," into their social meetings, and are to have a new one in the Sunday school. They have a praise-meeting each Sunday evening at 7:15 o'clock.

BUSINESS BRIEFS. The produce market is dull and prices range about as reported....There has hardly ever been a spring when workmen were in such great demand as at present in this city. Artisans of all kinds have plenty to do and wages are good....Loring and Goulding launched a very handsome boat for Arthur Torrey last week and have another for Miss Nina Tillson nearly completed....Several cargoes of coal were discharged last week; the prices have been put down 50 cents in the city....The work of repairing the Cement Works has commenced preparatory to starting up in a few weeks. Extensive repairs are being made on the kilns....Hon. George Gregory purchased all the Rockland Brass and Iron Foundry property last Thursday at an auction sale for \$2800; a very good bargain as the foundry is in excellent condition and can be made to pay. Mr. Gregory hardly knows as yet how much money will be laid out for improvements but it will doubtless be somewhat changed. B. B. Bean, who has had charge of the institution for some years will continue in the position.

It is a dreadful thing to have an attempt at newspaper pleasantness miscarry so dreadfully as one which we last week perpetrated. Our neighbors of the Free Press having alluded to the handsome appearance of certain horseback riders about the streets, we, being one of those riders, selfishly appropriated the compliment, copied the item and thanked our contemporary. It so fell out that another member of the staff had made a note of the riding, previous to the appearance of the Free Press, and had as it happened made use of the word cavalcade in connection therewith. Our contemporary also employed the word in its item. By one of those inexplicable printing office fatalities our little comment on the Free Press item was immediately followed by the other note of whose existence we were ignorant. Our neighbors at once jumped to the hasty conclusion that we were seeking to correct them in the use of the word cavalcade, which we were not (though we have no less an eminent authority than Macaulay to support our use of the word,) snapped at it like a bit of tempting bait, and made it the opportunity for displaying a trifle of bile. There be smarties and smarties.

President Arthur yesterday approved the Geneva Award bill. That is good for \$100,000 for Rockland,

A Very Valuable History.

The Pictorial History of the World, embracing full and authentic accounts of every nation of ancient and modern times, and including a History of the rise and fall of the Greek and Roman Empires, the growth of the nations of Modern Europe, the Middle Ages, the Crusades, the Feudal System, the Reformation, the discovery and settlement of the New World, etc., etc., by James M. McCabe. Published by The National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C., Chicago, Ill., St. Louis, Mo., and Dayton, Ohio.

It is a well-known fact that the great mass of the people are compelled to rely, for their knowledge of history, upon the outline works intended for the use of schools, which by their very nature are brief and only designed for the comprehension of children. There has long been a genuine want of a more elaborate History of the World, covering the whole period from the creation to the present day, and presenting in a succinct and entertaining form the history of the various nations of the world. This demand we are happy to say, is being met in "The Pictorial History of the World," a work which is destined to take rank as a Standard History. It is from the pen of James M. McCabe, a well-known historical writer, who has devoted years of study and research to the production of this great work. The book is literally what it professes to be—a complete History of the World—for it gives a clear and concise account of every nation that has ever flourished upon the globe. The history of each country is related separately, and in the clearest and most comprehensive manner, and the deeds of all the great actors in the history of ancient and modern history are brought before the reader in the most vivid style. Ancient history is related in full, and the accounts of the Middle Ages, the Crusades, and the great nations of modern times, are equally complete and interesting. There is not a dry page in the book. It is as fascinating as a romance, and at the same time one of the most valuable works of reference ever published. We are constantly called upon to discuss the great questions of the day, and the wars and quarrels of the nations of the old world require us to be continually refreshing our historical knowledge. So many discoveries have recently been made, so many of the old ideas and traditions have been exploded and shown to be mere myths and legends, that the subject may be said to be almost entirely new, and he who was well informed twenty years ago will find himself unable to discuss intelligently upon historical subjects now unless he has kept up with the advance of historical research.

The mechanical execution of the book fully sustains the high reputation of the publishers. It contains 1280 large double-column pages, and over 600 fine engravings, illustrating the events recorded in the narrative, embracing battles and other historical scenes; portraits of the great men of ancient and modern times, and views of the principal cities of the world. The engravings in this book are genuine works of art, and were made at a cost of over \$25,000. The great number and high character of these engravings make this the most valuable art publication of the century. A prominent feature of the work is a full history of the late War between Russia and Turkey.

This is the most complete and valuable History of the World ever published, and the price is so low that everyone can afford to purchase a copy. It is sold by subscription only, and Mr. B. Adams, who is the authorized general agent for this section, is now canvassing for it in the town of Thomaston.

DR. STEVENS.

Will be at the ST. NICHOLAS HOTEL, MONDAY, June 5, and remain till the following Saturday, where all desiring his services can consult him.

EXCELLENT BOOKS! For Families.

On The Threshold.

By T. T. Munger. \$1.00.

A book of sensible, helpful talks to young people on Purpose, Friends and Companions, Manners, Thrift, Self-reliance and Courage, Health, Reading and Intellectual Life, Amusements and Faith.

Here is a book, which, if we had our way, every boy at the threshold of life should have. It is an admirable book.—Chicago Advance.

This book will work a revolution among young men who read it; it bids the manly ring from cover to cover.—New York Times.

IT IS A BOOK THAT SHOULD GO BY THOUSANDS INTO THE HANDS OF THE YOUNG.—Lutheran Quarterly.

THREE Exquisite Little Books The Longfellow Birthday Book. The Emerson Birthday Book. The Whittier Birthday Book.

These Birthday Books are of first order of excellence in their literary, artistic and mechanical features. The most striking and beautiful passages in the poems and prose works of the three eminent authors referred to are arranged with great care on the left-hand pages.

Two days are assigned to each page, and on the right-hand pages, under each of the same two days, are given, in many instances, the name of distinguished persons born on the record or memorable events occurring on that day, especially persons and events celebrated or characterized in the paragraphs on the opposite pages. A blank space is left under each date for the autograph of friends born on that day, and for such memoranda as one wishes to make; so the book is at once a beautiful keepsake and a valuable record. Each of the books has a nice portrait of the author and twelve choice illustrations. The cloth bindings are beautifully stamped, and the flexible calf, seal and morocco bindings are rich and elegant enough to satisfy the most exacting taste.

The Price of the Birthday Books in cloth, is \$1.00 each; the flexible calf, morocco, or seal-skin, \$3.50.

Garfield's Words.

Suggestive passages from the public and private writings of JAMES ABRAHAM GARFIELD. Compiled by WILLIAM RAYSTON BALCH. With a Memoir and fine Steel Portrait. \$1.00.

This book contains brief, pithy, wise, eloquent paragraphs on a large variety of subjects, and with the Memoir and Portrait forms an admirable souvenir of President Garfield.

For sale by Booksellers. Sent, post paid, on receipt of Price by the Publishers.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

BANKRUPT STOCK.

Great Bargains.

Having bought the entire stock of the late firm of COLSON & RHOADES at a great sacrifice, and wishing to make room for new goods, I shall

Sell Off This Stock of Boots, Shoes, Hats, CAPS, AND

Gent's Furnishing Goods,

at prices which WILL INDUCE PEOPLE TO BUY whether they want them for present use or to lay by for future need.

My Low Prices are causing a great rush. Come early and secure GOOD BARGAINS. The old favorites, "John" and "Dad" will be on hand to assist the "Captain," which will be a guarantee that all will be politely served and go away satisfied.

Don't forget the place, the

Former Store of Colson & Rhoades, 351 Main Street.

Nearly opposite St. Nicholas Hotel.

WM. M. MUNROE,

Rockland, June 1882.

TO LET.

A GOOD TENEMENT. Apply to COBB, WIGHT & CO., Rockland, May 16, 1882.

FOR SALE!

ONE Coach Hack, one Sleigh Hack, and one Set of Double Harness. All in fine order. Will be sold at a bargain.

W. B. HILLS, LINDSEY HOUSE.

LAND SURVEYOR.

Surveying, Examination of Records and Conveyancing, will receive prompt attention. Orders can be left at the Registry of Deeds Office, or addressed to Box No. 1287, Post-office. 3m15*

GEO. W. WHITE.

HIRAM WILDE,

—TEACHER—

Vocal Culture, Singing & Harmony, 616 Washington Street, Boston.

Will spend the summer in ROCKLAND. Apply to Smith's Music Store, 289 Main St.

By permission reference is made to the following letter from one of Mr. Wilde's pupils, now studying in London:

"Nicola Ferri, teacher in the Guildhall School of music, London, says I must have had the best of instruction in America, as I am so well qualified to take up the higher grades of singing, and that great credit is due the teacher. I consider this a high compliment to you, as Ferri complains very much about the instruction received by so many of his pupils previous to reaching here. From careful observation of the different methods of teaching, yours conforms fully to that given at Guildhall, which as a school for the voice, ranks among the highest in Europe."

ARTISTIC FLOWER POTS,

LADIES' GARDEN TOOLS!

—AT—

W. H. HYDE & CO.'S

9 Limerock St.,

Between Main St. and the Post Office.

CITY OF ROCKLAND.

NEW CITY LOAN.

Strictly Municipal.

A limited amount of Rockland Municipal Bonds are now offered for sale, or in exchange for Bonds issued in aid of the Knox & Lincoln Railroad, if applied for immediately.

LEANDER WEEKS, Treas. 28

Rockland, June, 1881.

\$47 A MONTH and board in your county. Men or ladies. Pleasant business. Address P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., Box 51, Philadelphia Pa. D4w26

TENTS! TENTS! TENTS! 1000 SMALL

Wall, Bell and A Tents

FOR SALE.

Send for price list giving illustrations of tents and reduced price on Flags of all Nations.

JAMES MARTIN & SON, 110, 112 and 114 Commercial St., Boston. D4w20

30 Per Week can be made in any locality. Something entirely new for agents. \$5 outfit free. G. W. INGRAM & CO., Boston Mass. D4w25

PIANO CHAIR.

Teachers, Scholars and Finished Amateur and Professional Players will alike welcome it.

The practice of sitting at a piano or organ practicing for hours together, without a support for the back, is tiresome in the extreme, as every player well knows; and, giving way to the tired feeling, very many, especially young persons, attempt to rest or relieve themselves by assuming a position which is not only ungraceful, but unsuited and unhealthy, and are often permanently injured thereby.

To rest the back, it is not always necessary to incline the body to the rear. The body may lean forward, but if there is something against which the back may be pressed, it affords a sense of support, a feeling of ease which can be obtained in no other way, and really forms a true rest. The ordinary piano-stool is not a comfortable seat under any circumstances, yet no material improvement was made upon the original design until this Back Piano Chair was invented. Although this Chair has been before the public but a short time, it has gained the highest approval of all who have tested it. We are confident that it will fully meet the needs of thousands who have long been hoping and anxiously looking for some such improvement.

Price, plain, \$5.00; plush, \$6.00; With adjustable back, \$1.00 extra.

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One Lot, 2 Elastics, Lace Wrists and Backs Finished Fingers, for 50 cts.

One Lot, 2 Elastics, 37 1-2 cts.

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